

VOL. 8 No. 11

APRIL

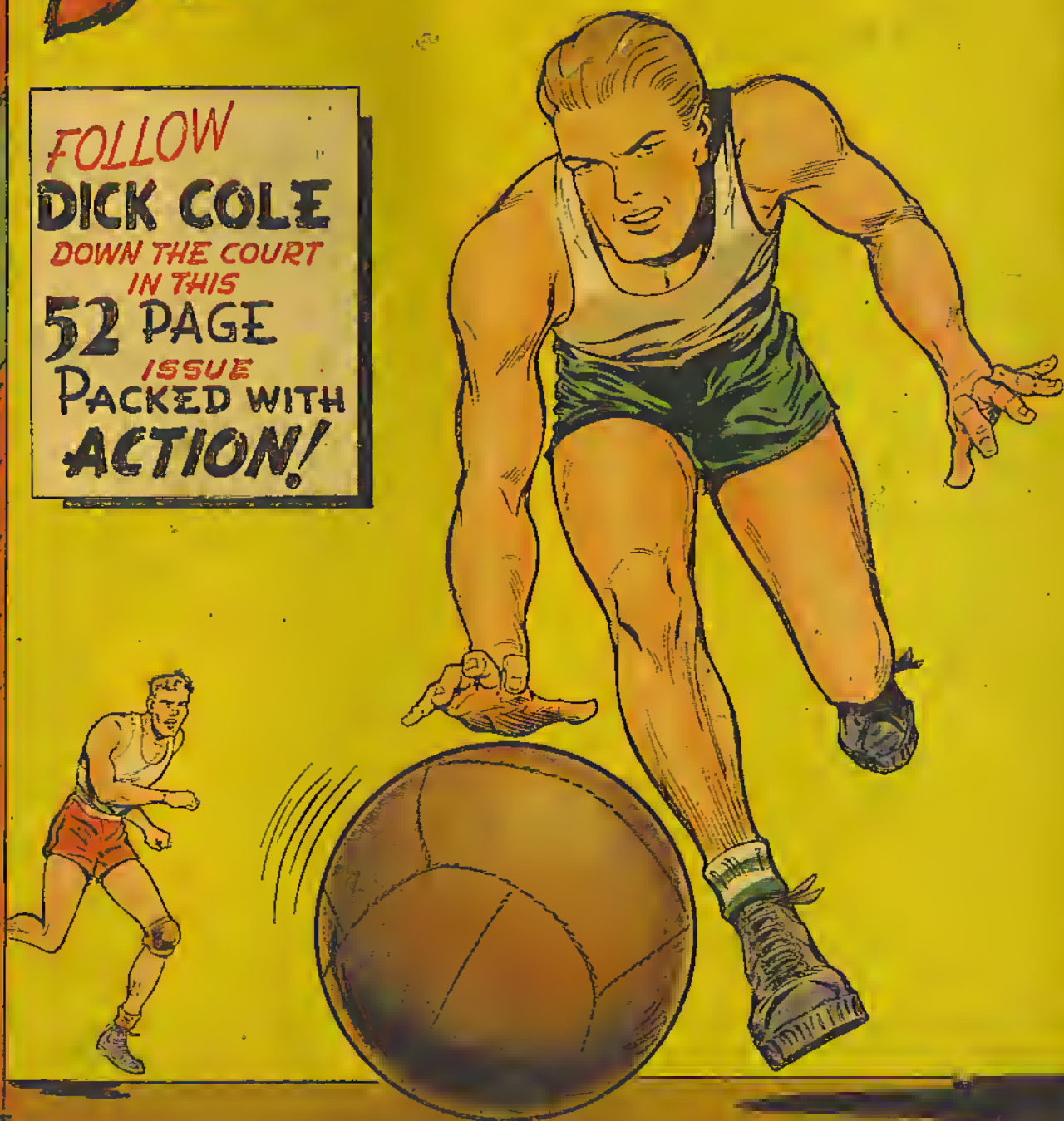


BLUE BOLT

10¢

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

FOLLOW
DICK COLE
DOWN THE COURT
IN THIS
52 PAGE
ISSUE
PACKED WITH
ACTION!



ID

Joe
Cerrito

[illegible]

WE RETURNED FROM ARIZONA TOO LATE TO ENTER LEAGUE COMPETITION. HOWEVER, IT IS A PLEASURE TO MEET HOLDEN, THE LEAGUE CHAMPION IN OUR ONLY BASKETBALL GAME, NOW... PLAY BALL!



THE GAME GETS OFF TO A FAST START.

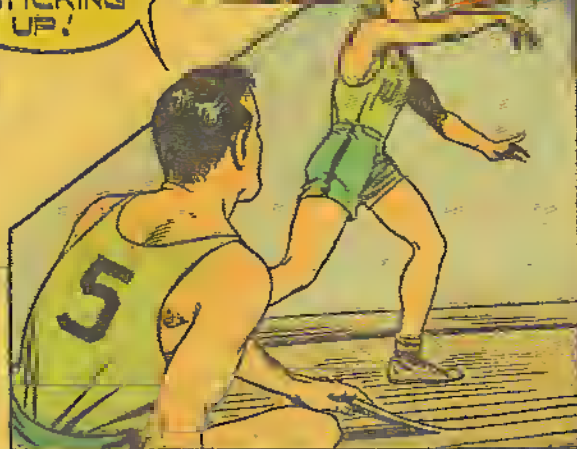


BUT AS BARK PASSES TO DICK...

COOPS! WHO TRIPPED ME?

HEY! A FLOOR BOARD IS STICKING UP!

TOUGH LUCK, BARK! I'LL TRY TO SINK THIS FOR YOU!



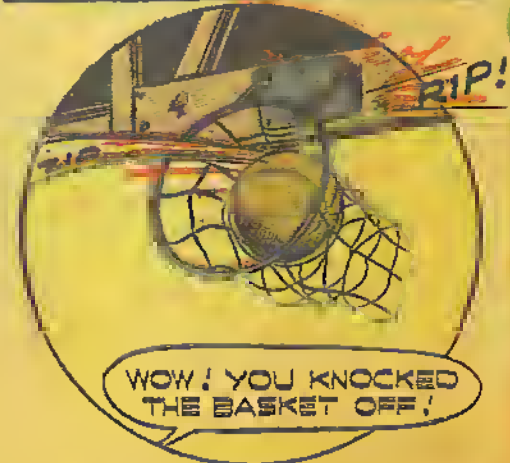
DICK'S ACCURATE SHOT BRINGS AMAZING RESULTS.

AND SUDDENLY, PLASTER FALLS FROM THE CEILING.

SO THIS IS THE GREAT NEW FARR GYM! YAH!

OUCH! THE PLASTER'S COMING DOWN!

A STRONG BREEZE'D BLOW THIS DUMP OVER.



WOW! YOU KNOCKED THE BASKET OFF!



MAJOR FARR, AS HEAD OF HOLDEN, I MUST CALL THE GAME OFF! THIS BUILDING IS OBVIOUSLY UNSAFE.

WHY..UH, COLONEL NEAL, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SPECIFIED THE BEST MATERIALS.

AH, MR. BRICK. YOU, SIR, CONTRACTED TO ERECT A BUILDING THAT WOULD LAST FOR GENERATIONS! THIS LOOKS LIKE SHODDY WORK TO ME! WELL, SIR?



THIS 'LL RUIN MY BUSINESS! NOBODY IN CENTERVIEW WILL PATRONIZE ME NOW... BUT I DID BUILD A GODD BUILDING!

HUMBUG! REFEREE... CALL THE GAME OFF!

THE FARR AND HOLDEN SQUADS LEAVE THE FLOOR.

HA! AFTER ALL THE BRAGGIN' YOU FARR PHONIES DID ABOUT YOUR "SUPER GYM"!

AW, GO FRY ICE, ROLLO!

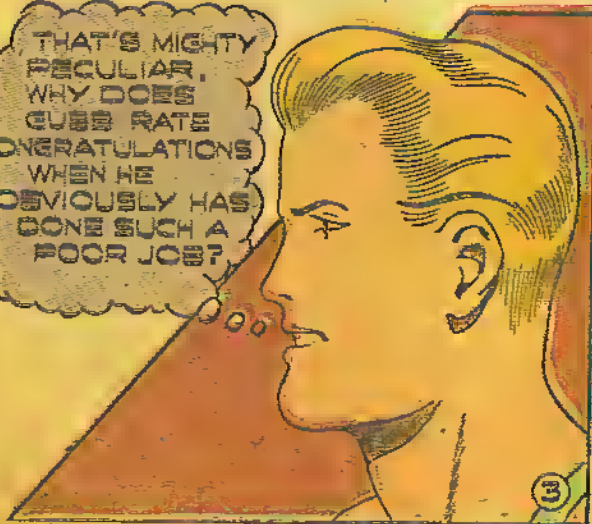


DICK NOTICES A STRANGER CONGRATULATING JOE GUBB, A CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN.

ATTABOY, GUBB! CONGRATULATIONS!

UH, THANKS.

THAT'S MIGHTY PECULIAR, WHY DOES GUBB RATE CONGRATULATIONS WHEN HE OBVIOUSLY HAS DONE SUCH A POOR JOB?



Q No 1. Name the present head of the Russian Government. Hint: See Picture 5.

WONDER WHO THAT
TALL STRANGER IS?
I'M GOING TO
FOLLOW THEM!

WE CAN TALK
BETTER OUTSIDE,
GUBB. THAT
CADET'S GIVING
US THE FISHY
EYE, CIMON.

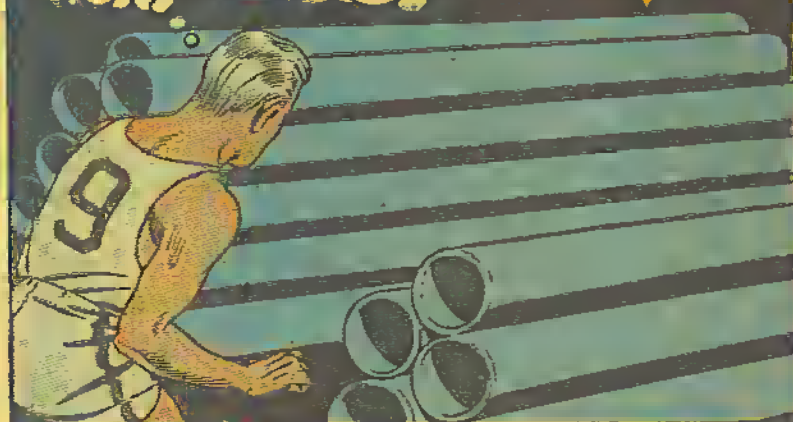
THERE WON'T BE ANYONE
NEAR THAT PILE OF BUILDING
SUPPLIES. LET'S GO THERE.



I CAN'T GET CLOSER OR
THEY'LL SEE ME. MAYBE
I CAN HEAR THEIR VOICES
THROUGH THESE PIPES.

WE'RE ALONE
NOW, SO LET'S
GET DOWN TO
BUSINESS.

HERE'S YOUR COUGH,
GUBB. LOOSENING THE
BASKET AND A FEW
FLOORBOARDS WASN'T
MUCH OF A CHORE, BUT
IT MEANS A LOT TO ME!

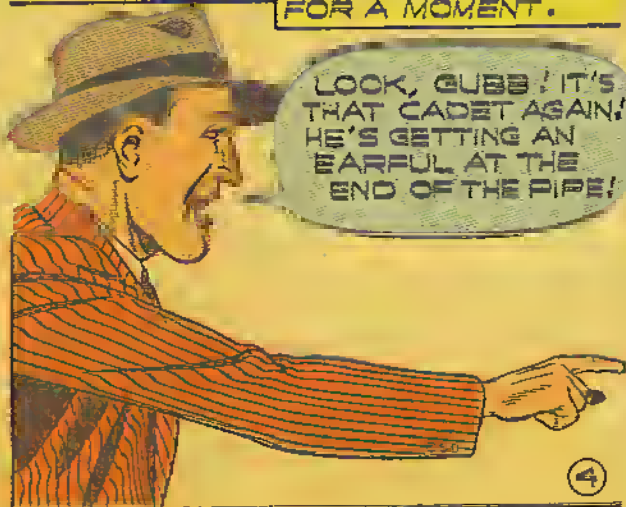


HA! IT
WORKS! I
CAN HEAR
THEM!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE PARKING
FIELD NEAR BY, A MAN ADJUSTS
HIS SPOTLIGHT AND ...

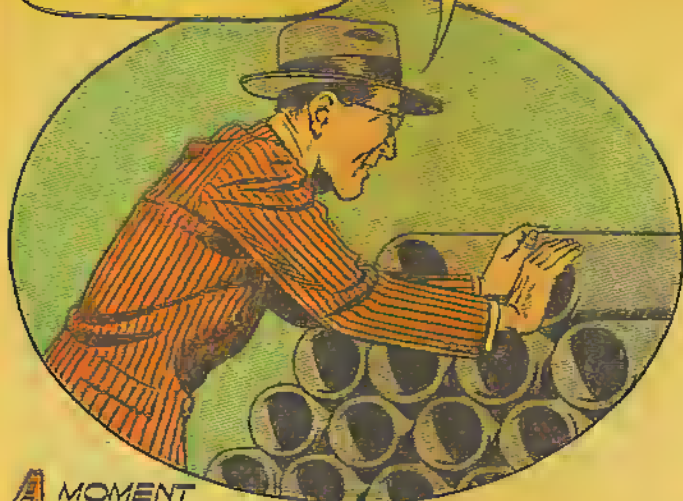
THE PASSING GLEAM GLARES ON DICK
FOR A MOMENT.

THE DARNED THING IS
LOOSE! LOOK HOW IT
SWINGS AROUND!

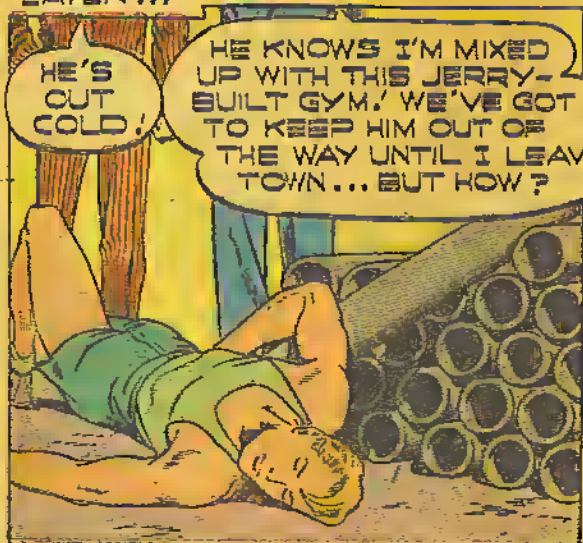


LOOK, GUBB! IT'S
THAT CADET AGAIN!
HE'S GETTING AN
EARFUL AT THE
END OF THE PIPE!

I'LL GIVE HIM AN EARFUL HE DOESN'T WANT!



A MOMENT LATER...



HE'S OUT COLD!

HE KNOWS I'M MIXED UP WITH THIS JERRY-BUILT GYM. WE'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM OUT OF THE WAY UNTIL I LEAVE TOWN... BUT HOW?

I KNOW. LET'S STUFF HIM INTO ONE OF THOSE BIG PIPES OVER THERE.

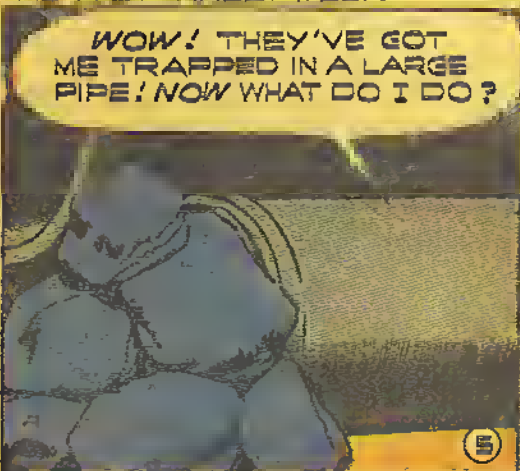


SOON...



THERE! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO ROLL THOSE BOULDOERS AWAY. BY THE TIME HIS PALS FIND HIM, WE'LL BE FAR AWAY.

HOWEVER, DICK REVIVES ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.



WOW! THEY'VE GOT ME TRAPPED IN A LARGE PIPE! NOW WHAT DO I DO?

Q No. 2 Does jerry-built mean strong, flimsy, or built by someone named Jerry?

SUDDENLY DICK
GETS AN IDEA!

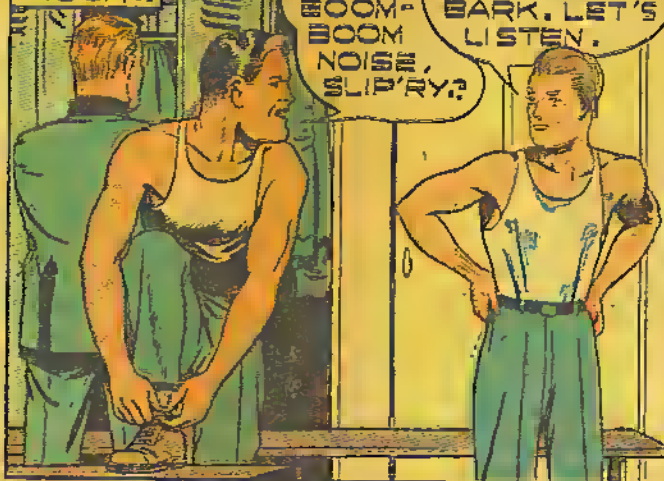
**BOOM!
BOOM-
BOOM!**

HA! IT'S HARD ON MY
FIST, BUT THIS PIPE
BOOMS LIKE A DRUM.
MAYBE I CAN SEND A
MESSAGE TO THE
FELLOWS IN THE
DRESSING ROOM.

**AND IN THE
FARR DRESSING
ROOM..**

WHAT'S
THAT
BOOM-
BOOM
NOISE,
SLIP'RY?

SOUNDS LIKE
MORSE CODE,
BARK. LET'S
LISTEN.



**DECIPHERING DICK'S
CALL FOR HELP, HIS FRIENDS RUSH TO
HIS AID AND ROLL BACK THE STONES.**

PLAYIN'
HOUSE, DICK?

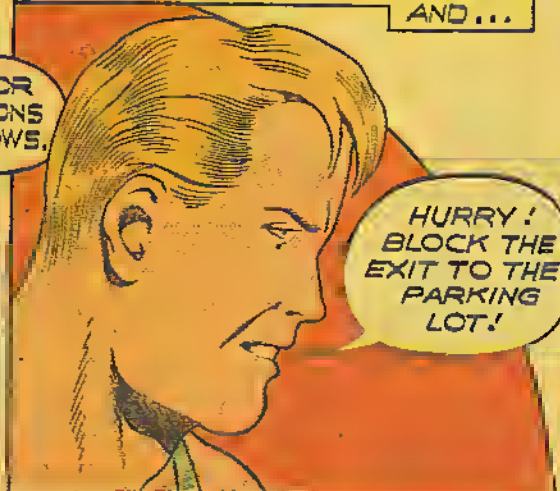
SAY, COLE,
WHAT'S
THE BIG
IDEA?

NO TIME FOR
EXPLANATIONS
NOW, FELLOWS.



**DICK SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET
AND...**

**HURRY!
BLOCK THE
EXIT TO THE
PARKING
LOT!**



**THE BOYS RACE TO THE EXIT TO
CUT OFF GUBB AND HIS PAL.**

THEY WERE SO SURE I
COULDN'T ESCAPE, THEY
PROBABLY TOOK THEIR
TIME. AH, HERE THEY
COME!

**UHP!
IT'S THE
CADET
AGAIN!**



**HEY! STOP! QUICK! CUT ACROSS THE
HOLD UP
THERE, GUBB!**

**QUICK! CUT ACROSS THE
CAMPUS! THEY'VE
GOT US BLOCKED
HERE!**





I'M NOT SURE
WHAT THIS IS
ALL ABOUT
BUT...
STOP
ANYWAY!

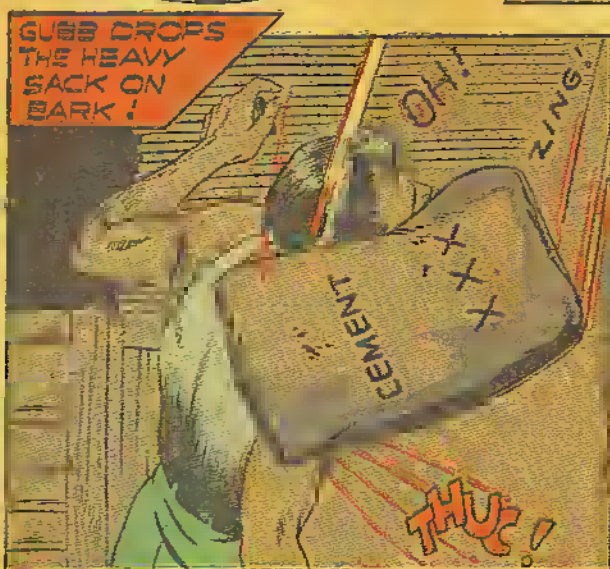
CATCH
US FIRST!



BUT BARK
LOSES SIGHT
OF THE
FLEEING MEN.

HUMPH! THEY
DISAPPEARED
MIGHTY
QUICKLY.

I'LL KNOCK
HIM COLD,
THEN WE
CAN SNEAK
OUT O'
HERE.



GUESS DROPS
THE HEAVY
SACK ON
BARK!



AH! ONE MORE
BAG SHOULD DO
THE TRICK!

GOSH! IF THAT
100-POUND
SACK HITS BARK
ON THE HEAD,
IT'LL KILL HIM!

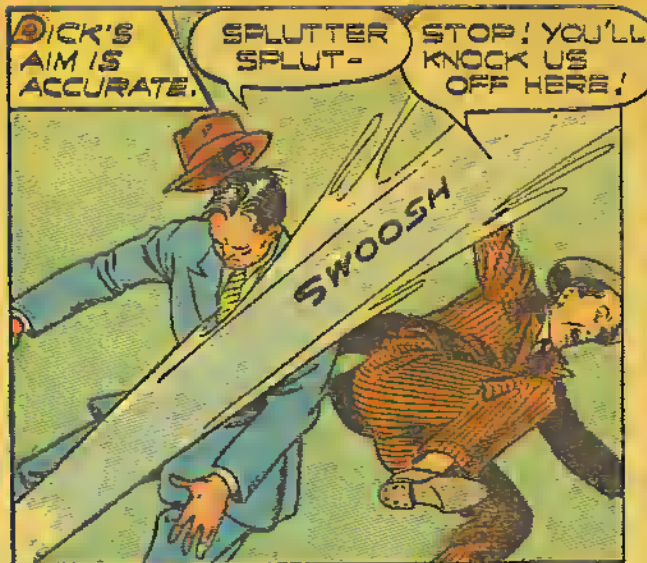


QUICKLY,
DICK RUSHES TO A FIRE HOSE.

MAJOR FARR'S
TAKING NO CHANCES
AFTER THE LAST FIRE!
THIS HOSE SHOULD
HAVE PLENTY OF
POWER, AND I'LL
USE ALL OF IT!



THOSE TWO HAVE
BEEN UP TO SO
MUCH DIRTY
WORK THEY
NEED A
SHOWER.



THE HEAVY STREAM KNOCKS THE TWO FROM THEIR PERCH.



SEVERAL BAGS, WET BY THE HOSE, BURST OPEN AS THEY HIT THE GROUND.



IT'S NICK LATHAM, THE NOTORIOUS BIG CITY GAMBLER!

GREAT SCOTT, BRICK! SO IT IS. HE BID TO BUILD OUR CAMPUS AND WAS REJECTED.

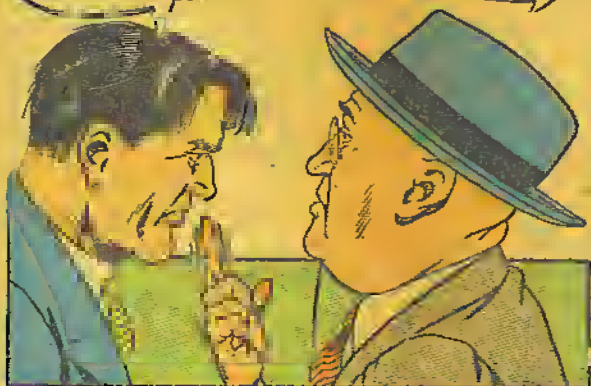


LATHAM WANTED TO OPEN A BRANCH IN CENTERVIEW BUT KNEW THAT BRICK WOULD BE TOO TOUGH COMPETITION, UNLESS THE FARR GYM WAS JERRY-BUILT.



I COULDN'T DO MUCH, BUT I LOOSENED ENOUGH THINGS TO MAKE THE GYM LOOK LIKE A SHOODY JOB.

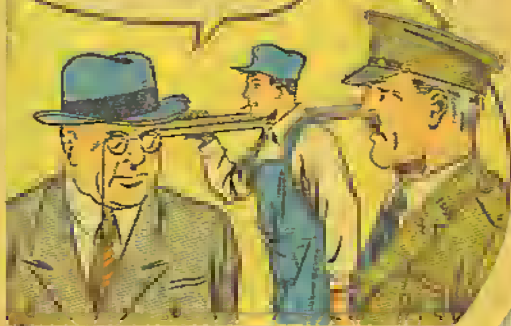
SHOW ME EACH THING YOU DID OR I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!



BRICK'S MEN SPEEDILY UNDO GUBB'S WORK.

EVERYTHING IS REPAIRED, SIR. I GUARANTEE YOU WON'T FIND A BETTER GYM IN THE COUNTRY!

VERY WELL! LET'S GET ON WITH THE GAME.



A MINUTE LATER...

THERE ISN'T MUCH WRONG, MAJOR FARR. SOME OF MY MEN, HERE FOR THE GAME, CAN MAKE ALL REPAIRS IN TWENTY MINUTES.

EXCELLENT! PERHAPS COLONEL NEAL WILL PERMIT HOLOEN TO REPAIR THE GAME. THE TEAM'S STILL IN THE DRESSING ROOM!



THE HAPPY FARR SQUAD CELEBRATES BY RUNNING AWAY WITH THE GAME 58-45!



A FINE BUNCH OF BOYS, MAJOR. THANKS TO THEM, I'LL KEEP MY GOOD NAME!

SPLENDID GAME, COLE!

THANK YOU, SIR. I'M GLAD WE GOT THE NEW CAMPUS OFF TO A FLYING START.



G'WAN-HOW CAN YOUR BROTHER BE A CANDY SALESMAN IN A FURNITURE STORE??

VERY EASILY, BUB- HE SELLS THE SUITES!!!



BOYS! EARN

this Super Keen
HUNTING KNIFE & SHEATH

Send Name, Address and Age for FREE Prize Circular, and my JUNIOR MERCHANT Plan. No obligation.

ANDY ANDREWS

Dept. 501, 2000 Tole Ave.
Cleveland 9, Ohio

ALMOST A GIFT Here's an offer to stamp collectors that's almost a gift. A set of 8 different Palestine pictorial stamps showing Jerusalem, Rachel's Tomb, Mosque of Omar, etc. (printed in Arabic, Hebrew and English), 10 different Vatican City stamps showing St. Peter's Keys to Heaven, Atlas of Pope Pius, Trifid Crown, etc. (all of these stamps have been sold for \$2.00 each), seven Costa Rica Fish Triangle Stamp, five Australia Kookaburra Bird Stamp, New large Norway stamp, all sent to approval applicants for only 10c. WM. PENN STAMP CO., Dept. 50, P. O. Box 303, Phila., Pa.

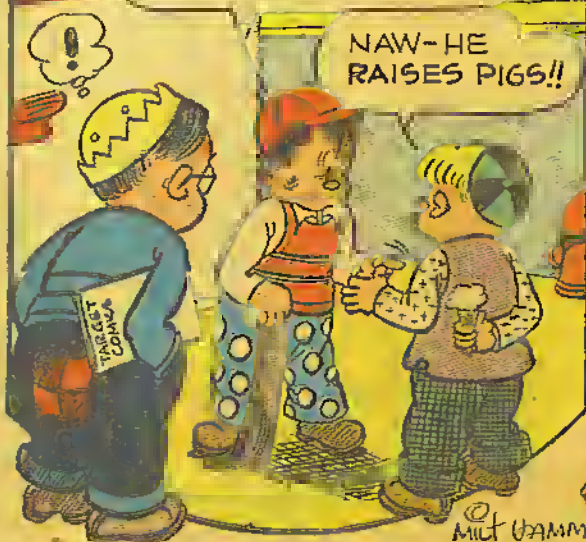
TELL ME - I'M ALL EARS!!

YEAH-BUT WITH YOUR HAT ON, THEY DON'T SHOW SO MUCH!!!



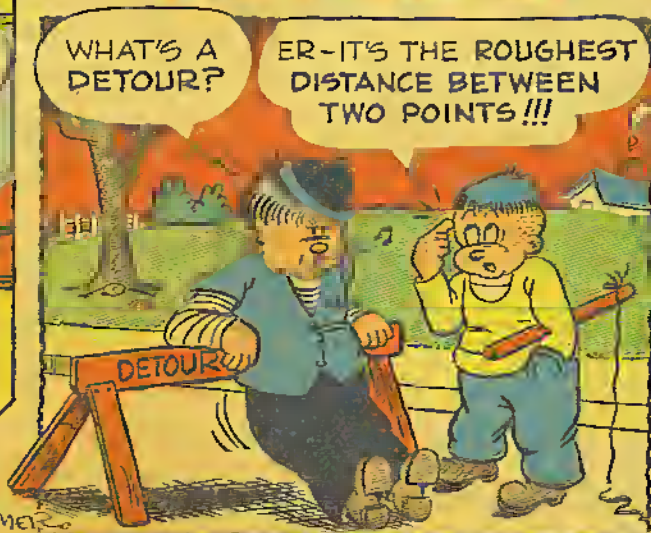
YOUR GRANDPA MUST BE A WRITER IF HE MAKES HIS LIVING WITH A PEN, HUH??

NAW-HE RAISES PIGS!!



WHAT'S A DETOUR?

ER-IT'S THE ROUGHEST DISTANCE BETWEEN TWO POINTS!!!

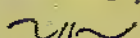


EASY CARTOONING



LESSON-1

HI, FELLOWS
AND GIRLS! TO-
DAY I'M GOING
TO TRY TO SHOW
YOU THE
EASIEST AND BEST
WAY TO DRAW
CARTOON
HEADS!!



NOW THAT WE HAVE A
NICE SHARP POINT ON
OUR PENCIL, LET'S DRAW
A FEW FREEHAND
CIRCLES.



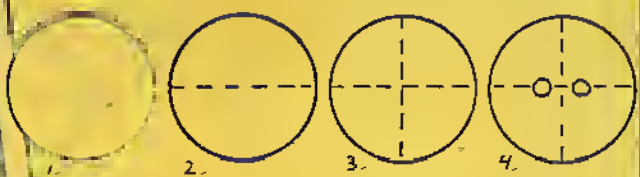
DON'T USE A COMPASS TO
DRAW THESE CIRCLES.

LET'S TAKE ONE OF
THE CIRCLES AND CUT IT
IN QUARTERS.



DO THIS TO ABOUT FIVE OF
YOUR CIRCLES.
(FOR INSTRUCTION PURPOSES,
I HAVE DRAWN MY CIRCLES
WITH A COMPASS.)

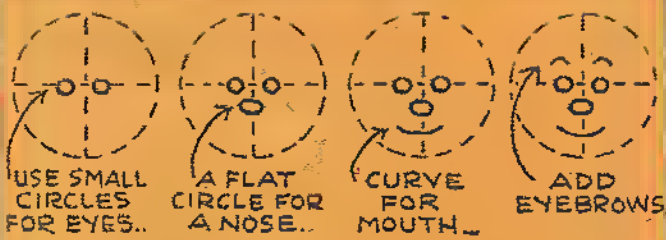
WATCH CLOSELY NOW AND SEE
WHY WE DIVIDE OUR CIRCLES IN-
TO FOUR PARTS!!



EASY, ISN'T IT??

TAKE ABOUT
10 OF THE
CIRCLES YOU
HAVE ALREADY
DRAWN, AND
DO THE SAME
SEVEN STEPS
THAT I JUST
DID TO DRAW
THE HEAD.

IF YOUR FIRST
ATTEMPTS
DON'T LOOK SO
GOOD, TRY IT
ALL OVER AGAIN.
**DON'T GIVE UP
UNTIL YOU DO IT
RIGHT!!**

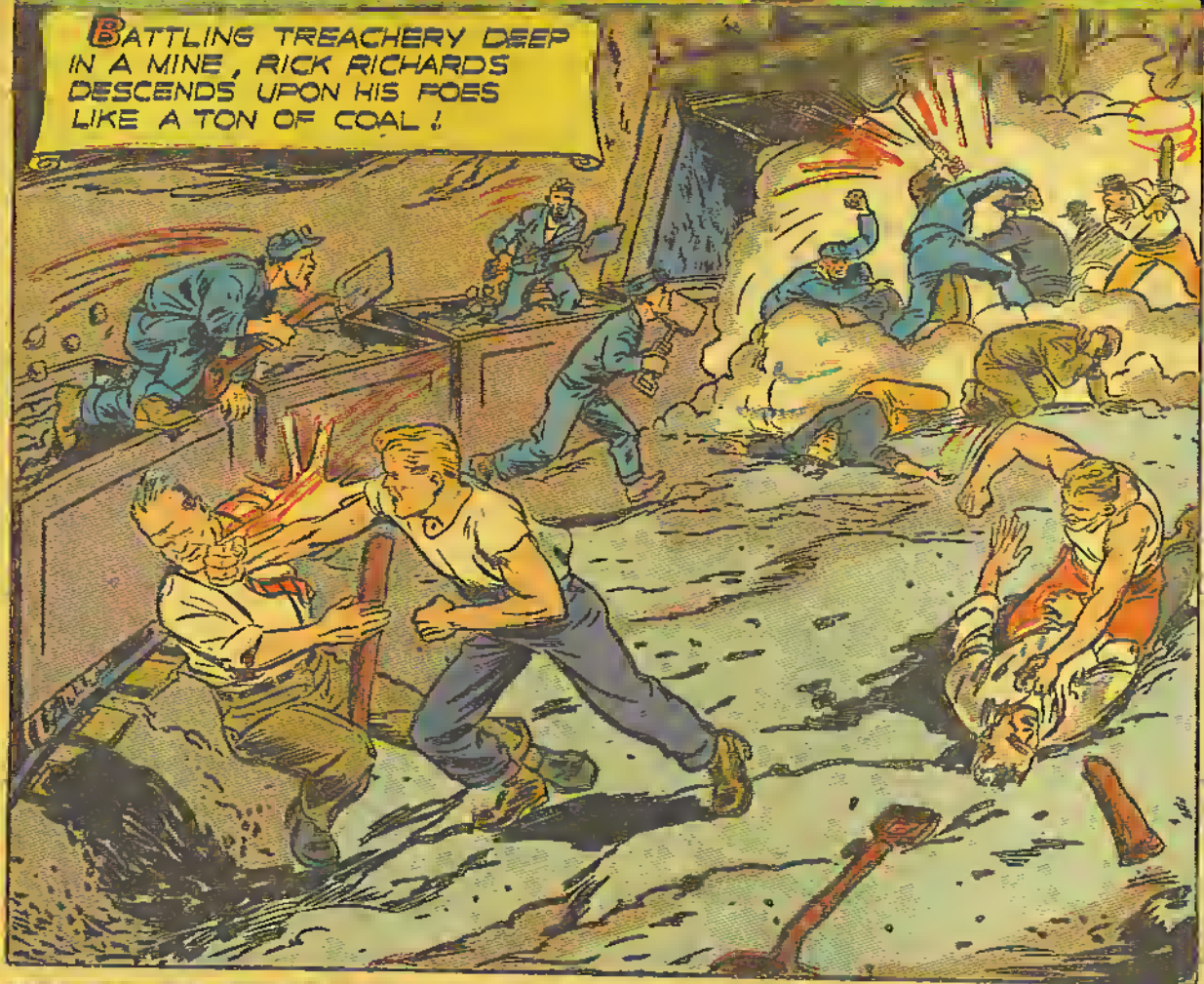


ISN'T IT FUN
TO CARTOON?
NEXT TIME I'LL
SHOW YOU HOW
TO MAKE
CARTOON HEADS
IN DIFFERENT
POSITIONS.
DON'T FORGET
PRACTICE PLENTY
ON YOUR HEADS,
USING THE
GUIDE LINES
AT ALL
TIMES.



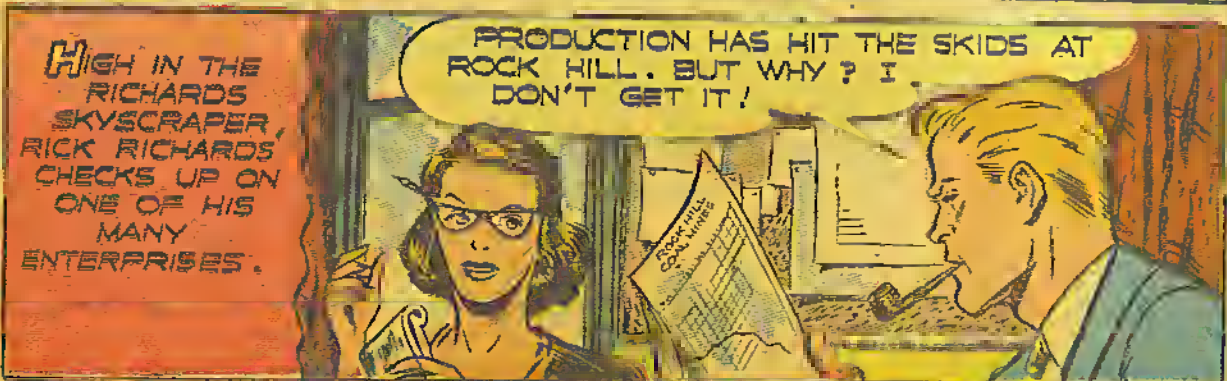
Rick Richards

BATTLING TREACHERY DEEP IN A MINE, RICK RICHARDS DESCENDS UPON HIS FOES LIKE A TON OF COAL!



HIGH IN THE RICHARDS SKYSCRAPER, RICK RICHARDS CHECKS UP ON ONE OF HIS MANY ENTERPRISES.

PRODUCTION HAS HIT THE SKIDS AT ROCK HILL. BUT WHY? I DON'T GET IT!



Q No. 4. Does John L. Lewis head the United Mine Workers or the United Automobile Workers?

I PUT UP A MILLION BUCKS TO MAKE ROCK HILL A MODEL MINE. IT'S GOT A HOSPITAL, A RECREATION HALL, AND TOP WORKING CONDITIONS... BUT THE MINERS TURN OUT LESS AND LESS COAL!

CALL THE AIRPORT, SALLY! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE THIS MESS!



RICK LANDS AT ROCK HILL A FEW HOURS LATER AND HURRIES STRAIGHT TO THE MINE.



MR. RICHARDS! THIS IS A SURPRISE!

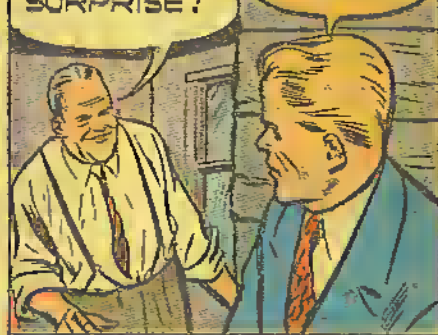
HELLO, WELCH!

THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT WHAT'S WRONG HERE IS TO WORK WITH THE MEN. PUT ME ON THE PAY ROLL AS A MINER!

WHY...UH... CERTAINLY.

YOU CAN WORK WITH PETE BROWN. THE MEN ALL LOOK UP TO HIM. HE MAY BE THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

OKAY. GIVE HIM THE PITCH ABOUT MY BEING A NEW HAND WHILE I HOP INTO THE RIGHT OUTFIT.



WELCH, HOWEVER, DISTORTS RICK'S MISSION.

BE CAREFUL, BROWN. THIS NEW MAN IS A SPY. THE OWNER WANTS TO SEE IF HE CAN PINCH PENNIES BY CUTTING DOWN ON SAFETY DEVICES!

WHY, THAT'S MURDER!

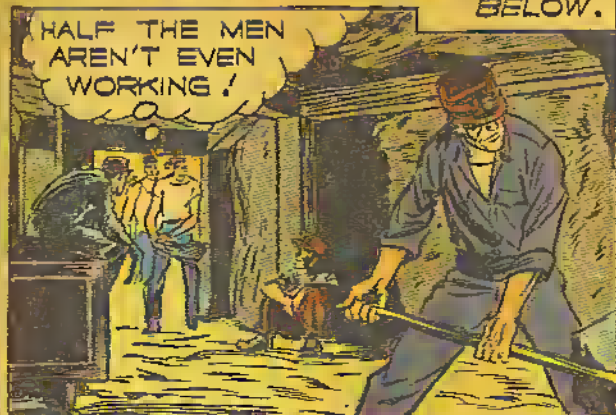
THE PUNK WON'T FIND ANYTHING BUT THIS ... RIGHT IN HIS FACE!



SOON PETE BROWN TAKES RICK BELOW.

WHY ALL THE LOAFING, BROWN?

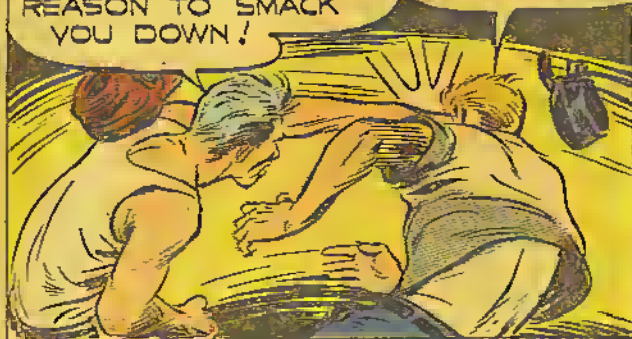
FINDING FAULT ALREADY?



WE'VE GOOD REASON TO LOAF... AND GOOD REASON TO SMACK YOU DOWN!

HEY!? WHAT'S THE IDEA?

RICK LEAPS UP AND TRADES PUNCHES WITH THE POWERFUL MINER!



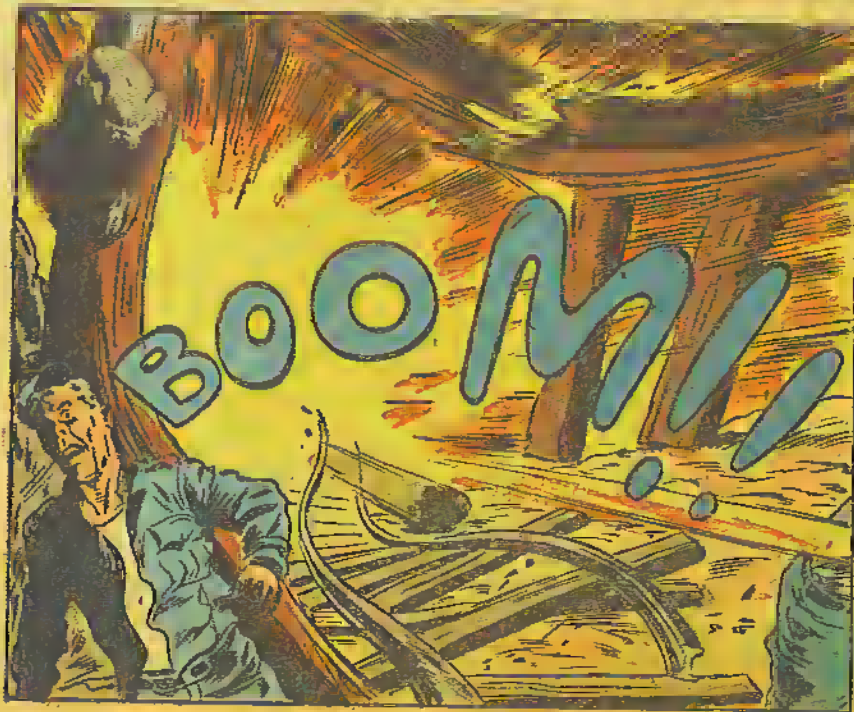
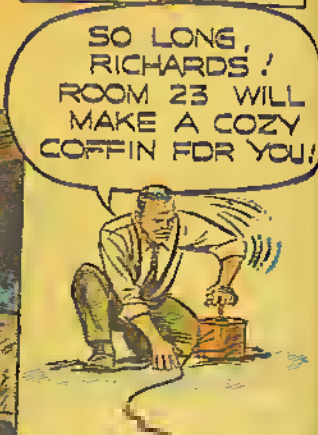
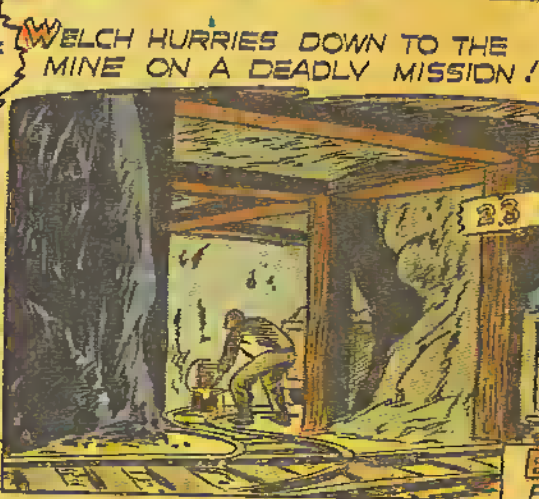
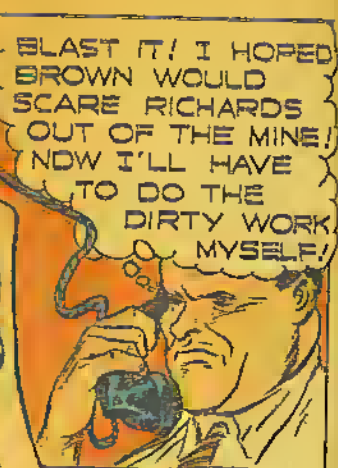
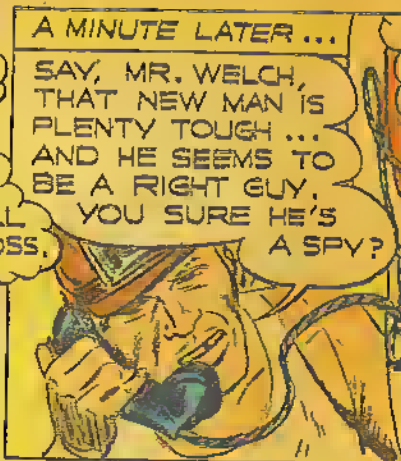
THERE GOES PETE'S NEW GOLD TOOTH!

LOOKS AS IF I'VE STRUCK GOLD... IN A COAL MINE! HAD ENOUGH, BROWN?

YEAH.



Q No. 5. What is the name of the little girl in "The Three Bears"? There's a clue in Picture 6.



RICK, PETE BROWN, AND SEVERAL MINERS ARE SEALED IN ROOM 23 BY A HUGE ROCK.

THE VENTILATION SYSTEM IS KNOCKED OUT! WE GOTTA MOVE THIS BABY, BUT FAST!

YEAH. ONCE THAT BLACK DAMP MOVES IN ON US WE'RE DONE FOR!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

IT'S NO USE. WE CAN'T BUDGE IT WITHOUT DYNAMITE.

GOSH, I'M GETTING KINDA WOOLY... MUST BE THE DAMP..



WELL, ALL RIGHT! THE LEAST I CAN DO IS HUMOR A MAN WHO'S ABOUT TO DIE!

THIS IS IT... WE'LL BE DEAD... IN FIVE MINUTES..

SAY, THERE'S ONE OUT! BANG A SHOVEL AGAINST THE WALL!

ARE YOU NUTS?



AS ALWAYS, THE SHARP NOISE JOLTS RICK'S REMARKABLE ADRENAL GLANDS, FLOODING HIM WITH GREAT POWER.

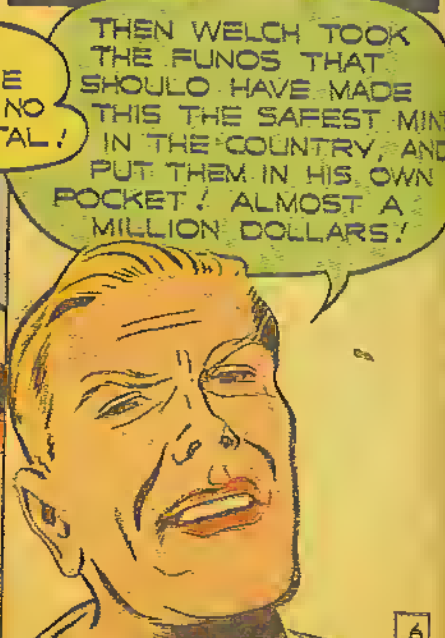
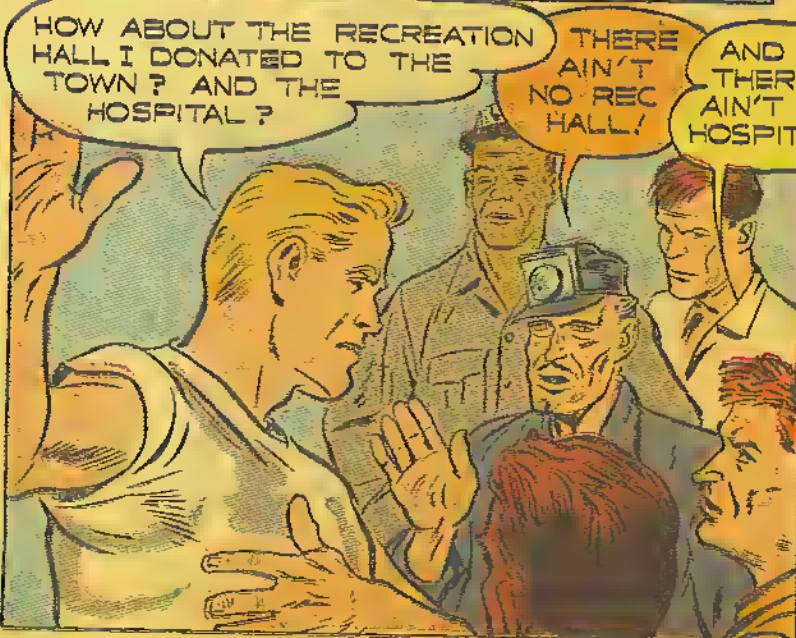
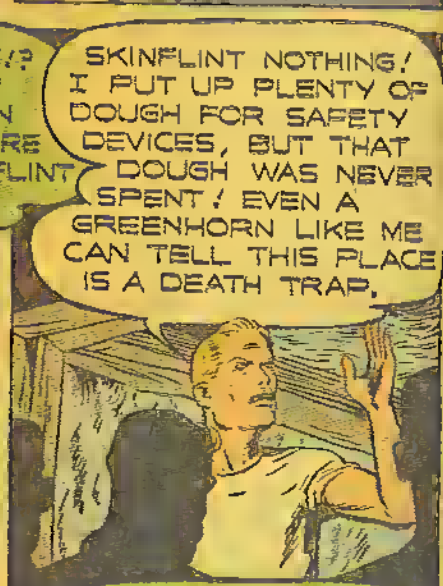
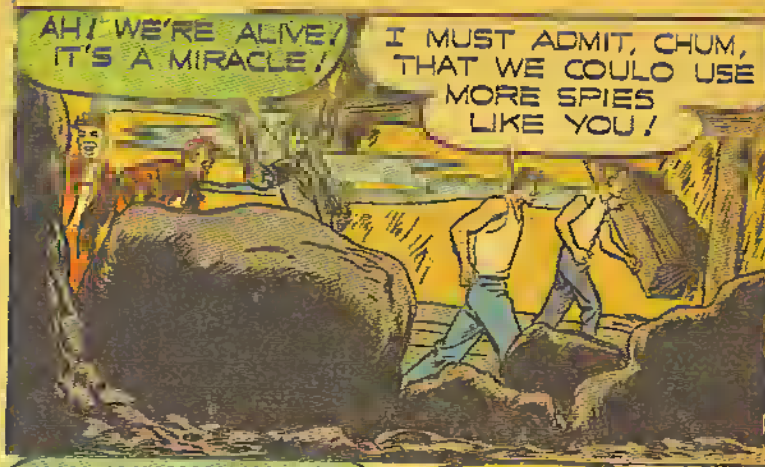
KINDA STUFFY IN HERE, DON'T YOU THINK?



LET'S HAVE SOME FRESH AIR!

I'LL BE JIGGERED! HE'S ROLLING BACK THE ROCK!





NOW I SEE WHY PRODUCTION FELL OFF. IT WAS TOO DANGEROUS TO WORK HERE!

AND I SEE WHY WELCH WANTED TO GET RID OF YOU! THIS MEANS JAIL FOR HIM.

I'LL BET THAT EXPLOSION WASN'T ANY ACCIDENT!

I'M GOING TO TELL THAT RAT OFF!

ENRAGED, A MINER UNWITTINGLY WARNS WELCH THAT...

..THE JIG IS UP, HEEL! WE'RE COMING UP WITH RICK RICHARDS TO POUND YOUR EARS IN!

STOP! YOU'RE PUTTING HIM WISE.

THANKS FOR THE TIP, SAP! I'LL HAVE A GANG OF THUGS WAITING TO HAND OUT CRACKED SKULLS AT THE EXIT!

YOU WON'T GET OUT ALIVE!

SORRY, RICHARDS. SHOULD'A KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT!

SKIP IT, FELLA. OUR PROBLEM IS HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE IN ONE PIECE!

AND THERE'S THE ANSWER. HOP IN, MEN!

COVER YOURSELVES UP WITH COAL, AND DON'T HOP OUT TILL I GIVE THE WORD!

MEANWHILE, WELCH AND HIS THUGS GUARD THE EXIT.

HIT 'EM HARD, BOYS!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE TOO YELLOW TO COME OUT!



SUDDENLY, RICK'S VOICE RINGS OUT.

LET 'EM HAVE IT, MEN!

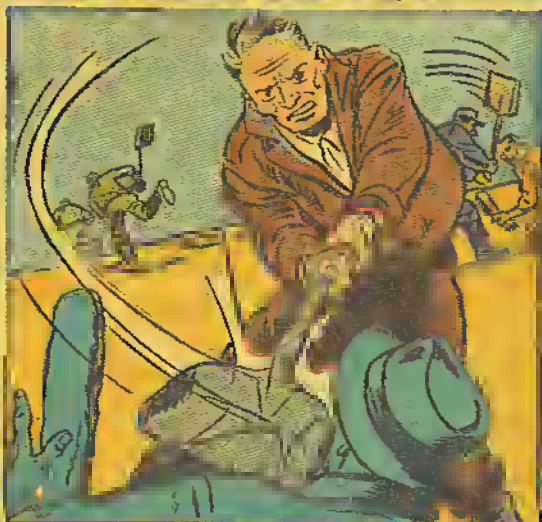


OW! ME HEAD!

HEY! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?



TAKEN BY SURPRISE, WELCH'S G-ING IS DEFEATED!



SOON...

SHUCKS! MOST OF THEM RAN AWAY.

YES, BUT I CAUGHT THIS CULTURE, WHO'LL SOON BE A JAILBIRD! HE'LL GET THE LIMIT FOR MISAPPROPRIATION OF FUNDS!

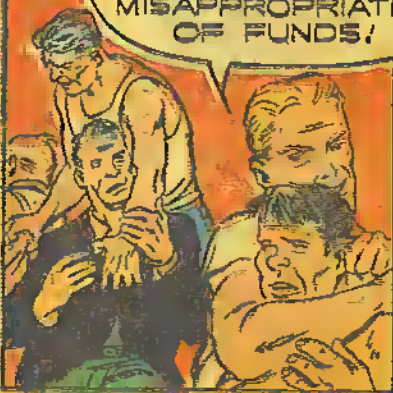
LATER...

WHEW! WITH MOST OF THAT STOLEN DOUGH BACK AT WORK MAKING ROCK HILL A MODEL MINE, AND WITH ME APPOINTED MANAGER, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I COULD ASK FOR!

GET A NEW GOLD TOOTH AND CHARGE IT TO ME!

GOSH, RICK, YOU'RE A PRINCE! FROM NOW ON PRODUCTION WILL ZOOM!

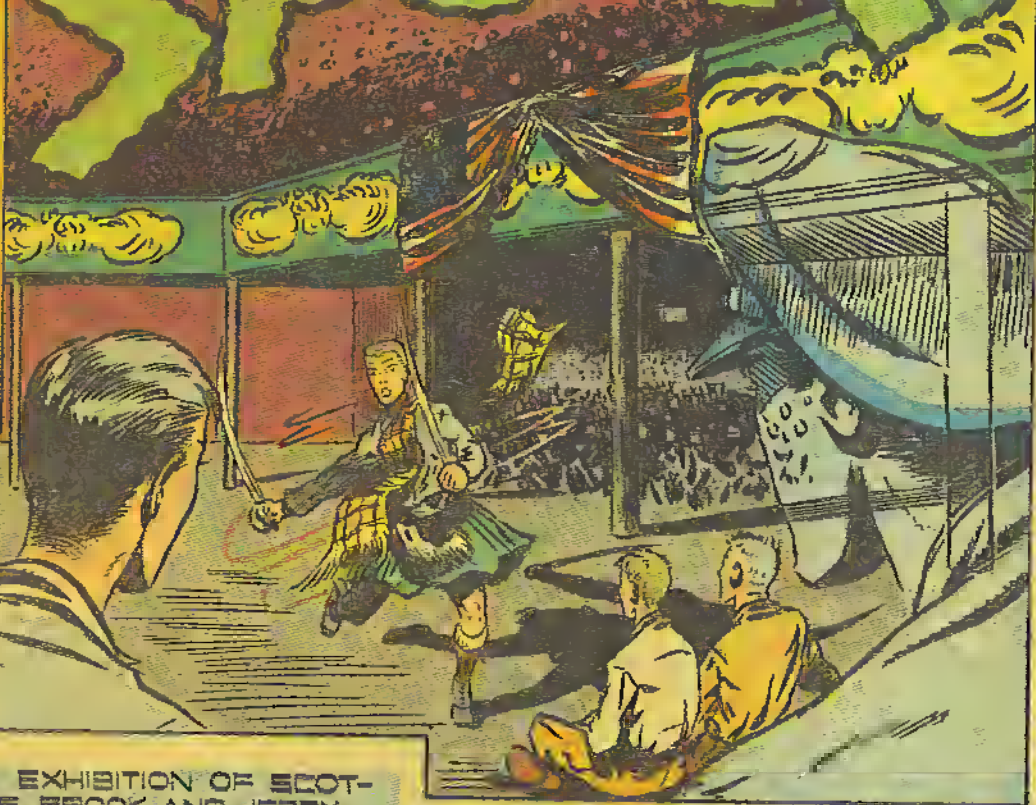
THERE'S ONE MORE THING, PETE!



A "Hop" + "Scotch" = hoptotch.

Sergeant Spook

JERRY AND SPOOK HELP "SCOTTY" MC DOLEAL PROVE TO A GANG OF RUFFIANS THAT A SCOT WEARING KILTS IS NOT JUST A Sissy WEARING SKIRTS.



AFTER THE EXHIBITION OF SCOT-TISH DANCES, SPOOK AND JERRY LEAVE THE BOYS' CLUB WITH SCOTTY.

YOU PUT ON A SWELL SHOW, SCOTTY. HOPE YOU DO AS WELL IN THE BOXING BOUT TOMORROW NIGHT.

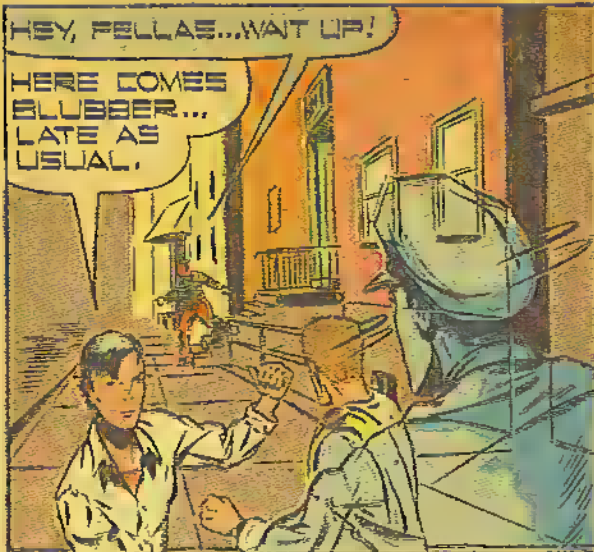
BOYS' CLUB

\$50 = WATCH WINNERS PRIZE CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP BOXING BOUT!



I'D LIKE TO WIN THE \$500-WATCH TO GIVE MY UNCLE WILLIAM! HE'S BEEN MOTHER AND FATHER TO ME SINCE MUM AND DAD DIED IN THE BLITZ!





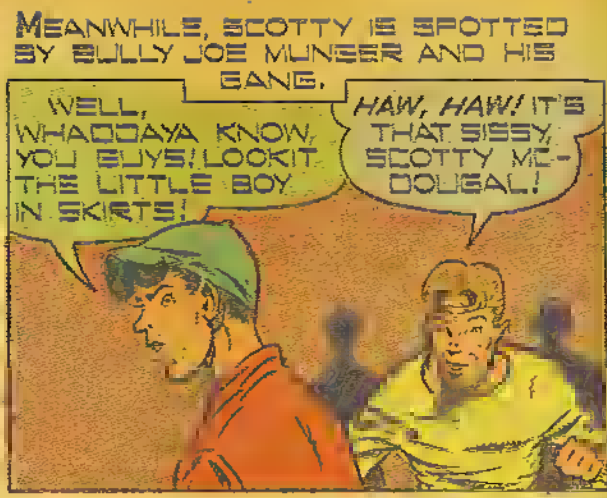
HEY, FELLAS...WAIT UP!

HERE COMES
BLUBBER...
LATE AS
USUAL.



DON'T PAY ANY
ATTENTION TO
THOSE ROUGH-
NECKS, SCOTTY.

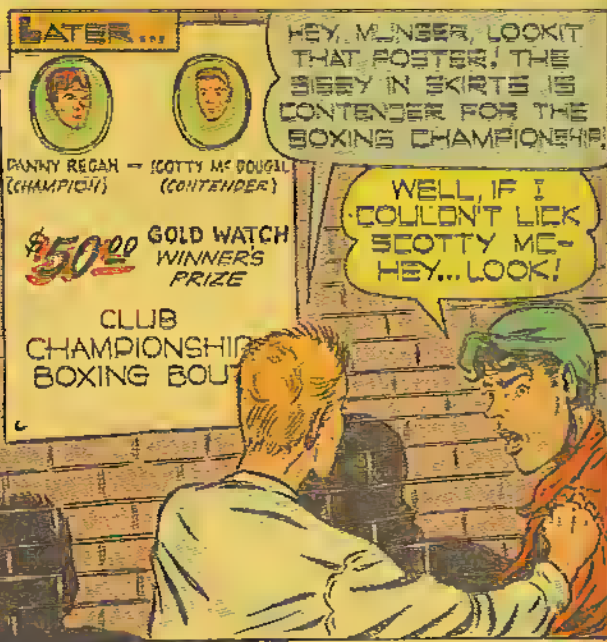
THEY DONNA
BOTHER ME,
JERRY.



MEANWHILE, SCOTTY IS SPOTTED
BY BULLY JOE MUNGER AND HIS
GANG.

WELL,
WHADDAYA KNOW,
YOU BUYS! LOOKIT
THE LITTLE BOY
IN SKIRTS!

HAW, HAW! IT'S
THAT SISSY,
SCOTTY MC-
DOUGAL!



LATER...

DANNY REGAN - (CHAMPION)
SCOTTY MC DOUGAL
(CONTENDER)

HEY, MUNGER, LOOKIT
THAT POSTER! THE
SISSY IN SKIRTS IS
CONTENDER FOR THE
BOXING CHAMPIONSHIP!

\$5000 GOLD WATCH
WINNER'S
PRIZE

CLUB
CHAMPIONSHIP
BOXING BOUL

WELL, IF I
COULDN'T LICK
SCOTTY MC-
HEY...LOOK!



EXCEPT FOR THE
COLOR OF OUR HAIR,
THE CHAMP AND I
LOOK JUST ALIKE! I
THINK I'LL FIGHT IT
FOR REGAN AND
WIN THAT WATCH.

DANNY REGAN
(CHAMPION)

\$5000 GOLD
WINNER'S
PRIZE

CLUB
CHAMPIONSHIP

THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT, OUTSIDE
DANNY REGAN'S HOME...

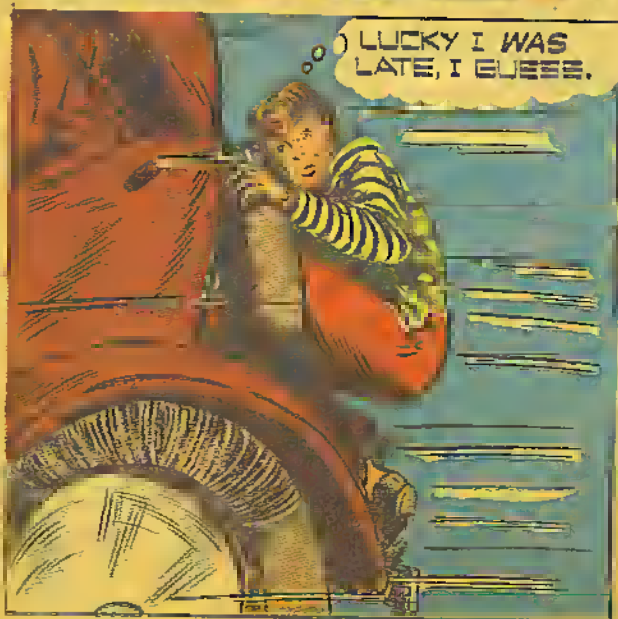
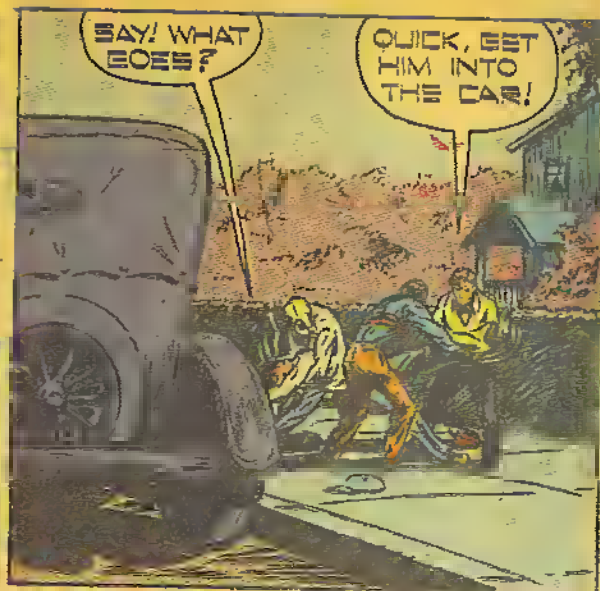


HOWDYA LIKE MY
RED HAIR, BOYS?
THINK I'LL PASS
FOR THE CHAMP?

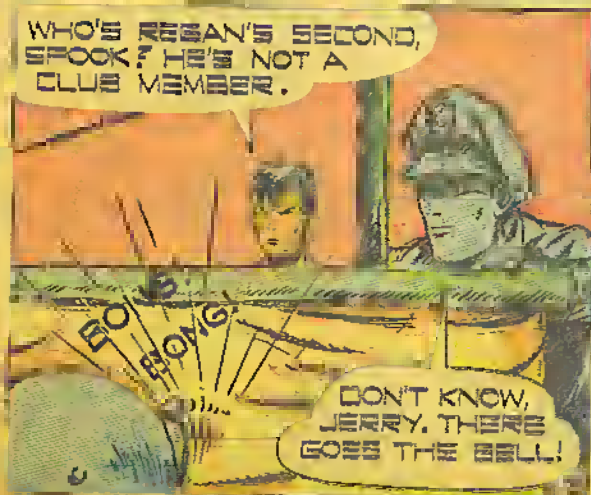
YA LOOK JUST
LIKE HIM, JOE!!



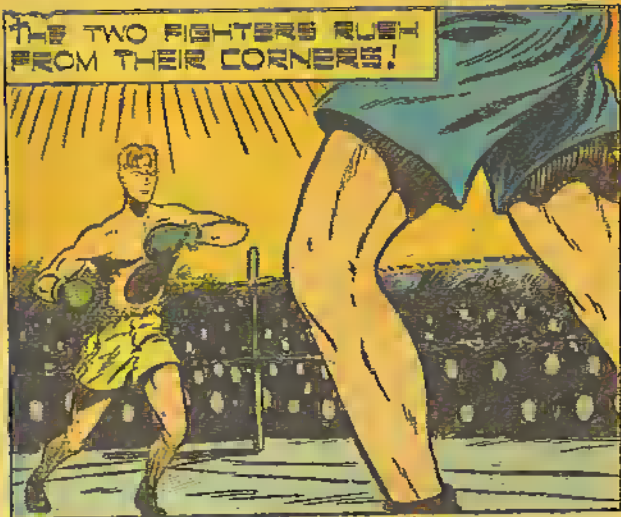
JUST THEN, BLUBBER APPEARS ON HIS WAY TO THE FIGHT.



SOON, THE MATCH BEGINS.



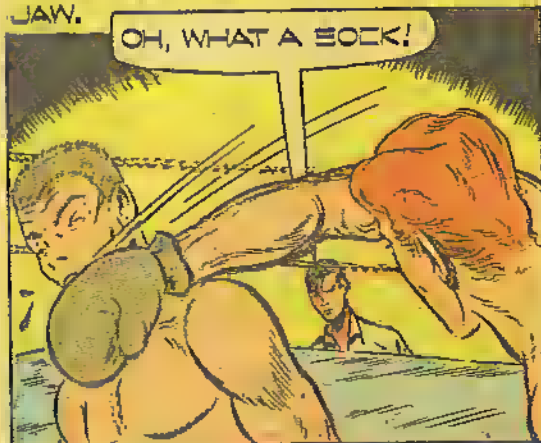
THE TWO FIGHTERS ALIGHT FROM THEIR CORNERS!



SCOTTY IS FAST, BUT HE CANNOT GET AT HIS OPPONENT.

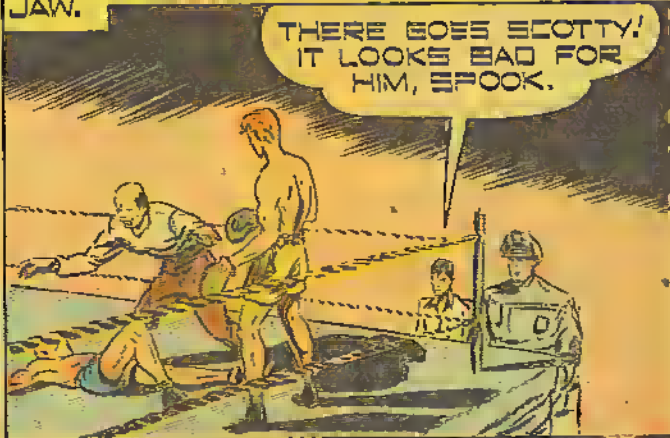


WINGER, ALIAS "REBAN," SMASHES ONE TO SCOTTY'S JAW.



OH, WHAT A BLOK!

IN THE SIXTH ROUND, SCOTTY IS FLOORED BY ANOTHER RIGHT TO THE JAW.



THERE GOES SCOTTY! IT LOOKS BAD FOR HIM, WOOK.

WOW! SCOTTY IS SAVED BY THE BELL!

-SEVEN...
EIGHT...
NINE...




HOW CAN WE HELP HIM, WOOK? WE HAVE NO MEDICINE BEFORE THE BELL.


WELL, IT'S ONLY HALF-CORNERMAN, I THINK I CAN REACH HIM. WE'LL GO BACK INTO HISTORY.

I CANNA WIN! I CANNA WIN!





SERGEANT BROOK
TAKES SCOTTY AND
JERRY TO 14TH-
CENTURY SCOTLAND,
WHERE THE SCOTTISH
KING, ROBERT BRUCE,
BATTLES THE ENGLISH
FOR THE INDEPENDENCE
OF HIS COUNTRY.

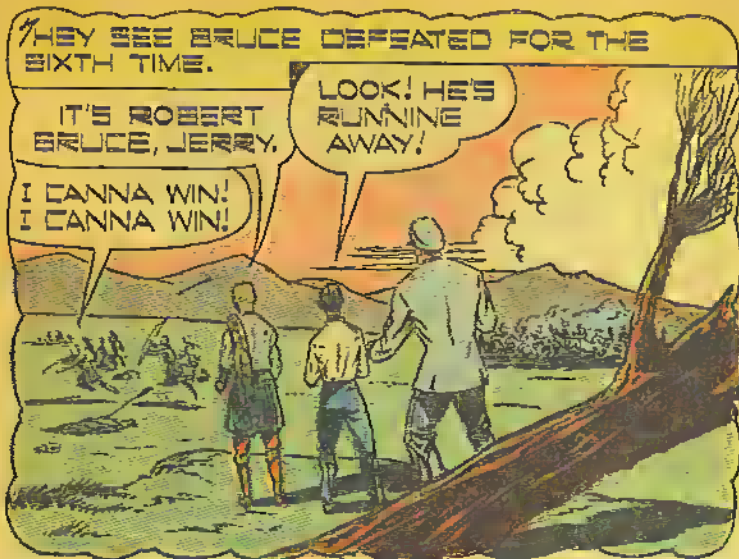


THEY SEE BRUCE DEFEATED FOR THE
SIXTH TIME.

IT'S ROBERT
BRUCE, JERRY.

LOOK! HE'S
RUNNING
AWAY!

I CANNA WIN!
I CANNA WIN!

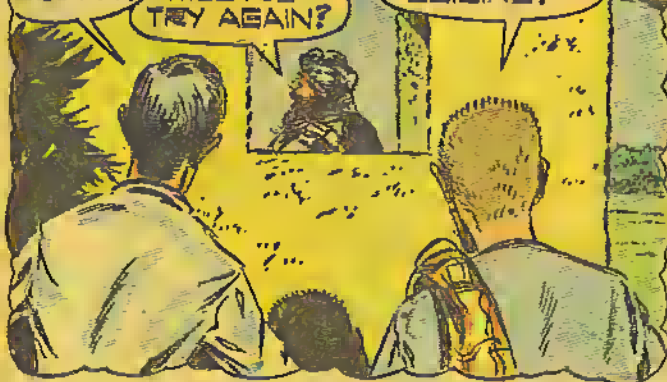


THEY FOLLOW BRUCE TO HIS HIDEAWAY.

WHAT'S
HE
DOING,
SCOTTY?

SIX TIMES,
SPIDER, YOU
HAVE FAILED.
WILL YOU
TRY AGAIN?

WATCHING A SPIDER
TRYING TO FIX HIS
WEB ON THE
CEILING!



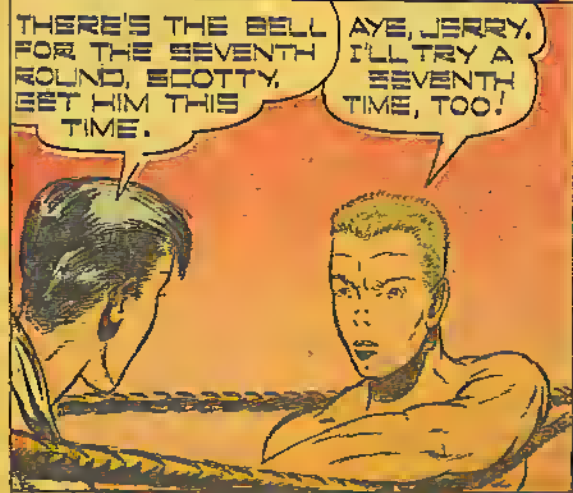
AYE, AND THE
SEVENTH TIME YOU
SUCCEED! I'LL TRY
A SEVENTH TIME,
TOO.



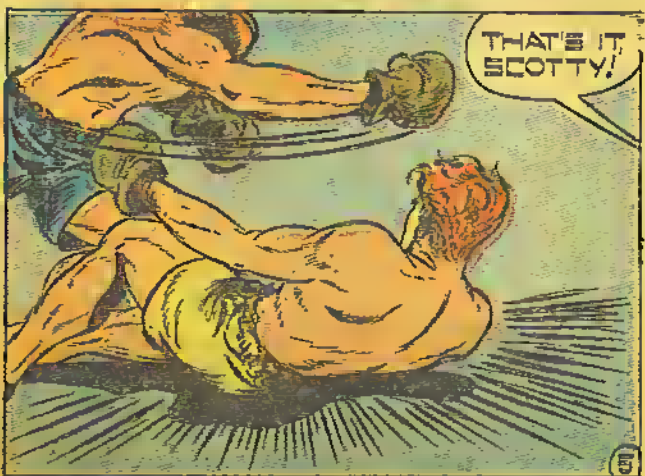
BACK TO THE PRESENT.

THERE'S THE BELL
FOR THE SEVENTH
ROUND, SCOTTY.
FIGHT HIM THIS
TIME.

AYE, JERRY.
I'LL TRY A
SEVENTH
TIME, TOO!



SCOTTY TEARS INTO THE PHONY
CHAMP WITH NEW DETERMINATION!



COME QUICK, JERRY!
DANNY NEEDS THIS
BURN KIDNAPED!!

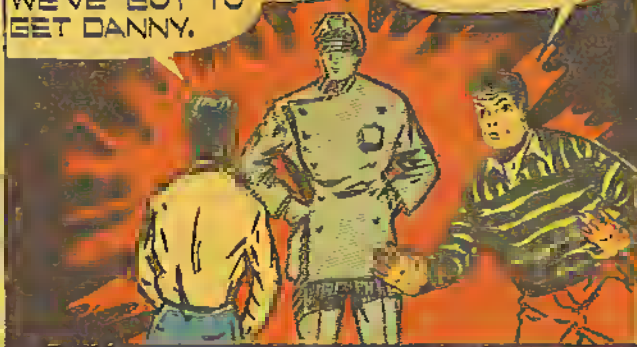
YOU WON THE
SEVENTH,
SCOTTY!



AFTER BULLBER TELLS HIS STORY...

THEN SCOTTY'S NOT
FIGHTING THE
CHAMP AFTER ALL.
WE'VE GOT TO
GET DANNY.

I'LL ACT AS
SCOTTY'S SECOND.
YOU HURRY!



SOON... I'LL BE IN THE WATERMONT
BLANK, JUST AS BULLBER
SAID.

BUST RIGHT
IN, JERRY!



THE SAME SEES ONLY JERRY.

IT IS
DANNY!

HAW, HAW!
WHAT'RE YOU
GOING TO DO
ABOUT IT?



SPOOK TAKES OVER...

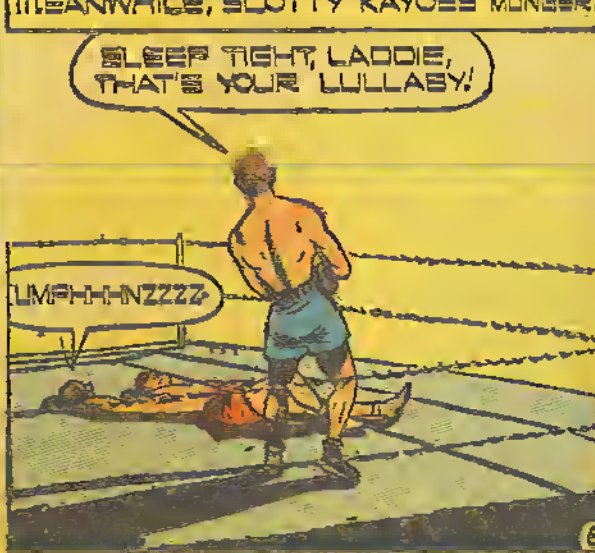
YOU'RE
TALKING
DANNY, LET'S
GET BACK FAST!

OW, WHAT
HIT US?

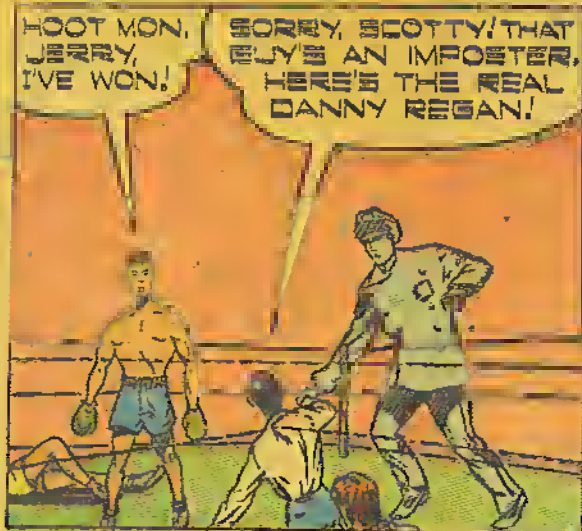


MEANWHILE, SCOTTY KAYOES MUNEER.

SLEEP TIGHT, LADDIE,
THAT'S YOUR LULLABY!



And The female has a black body, and usually devours its mate.



I GOT MON,
JERRY,
I'VE WON!

SORRY, SCOTTY! THAT
GUY'S AN IMPOSTER,
HERE'S THE REAL
DANNY REGAN!

I DINNA WIN
AFTER ALL...

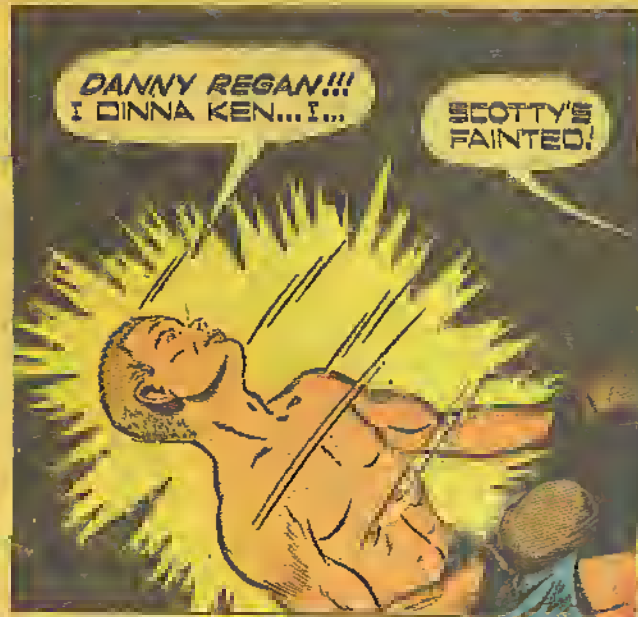
WE KNEW YOU
WOULDN'T WANT
THE PRIZE ON FALSE
PRETENSES, SCOTTY.



SCOTTY IS PLEASANTLY
SURPRISED WHEN...

FOR YOUR SELENDIO DEMONSTRATION
OF BOXING, THE JUDGES AWARD YOU A
SPECIAL PRIZE WATCH!
YOUR MATCH WITH
THE REAL CHAMP
WILL BE SCHEDULED
LATER.

AND FROM
ALL REPORTE I
HAVE PLENTY
TO WORRY
ABOUT, SCOTTY.



DANNY REGAN!!!
I DINNA KEN... I...

SCOTTY'S
FAINED!

SOON... ALL
RIGHT,
MUNGER, OFF
WITH YOU!

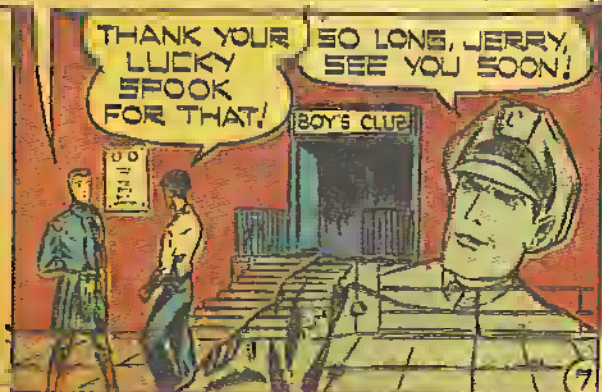
WHEN YOU GET OUT
OF JAIL, MUNGER,
YOU'LL HAVE ME TO
SETTLE WITH, TOO!



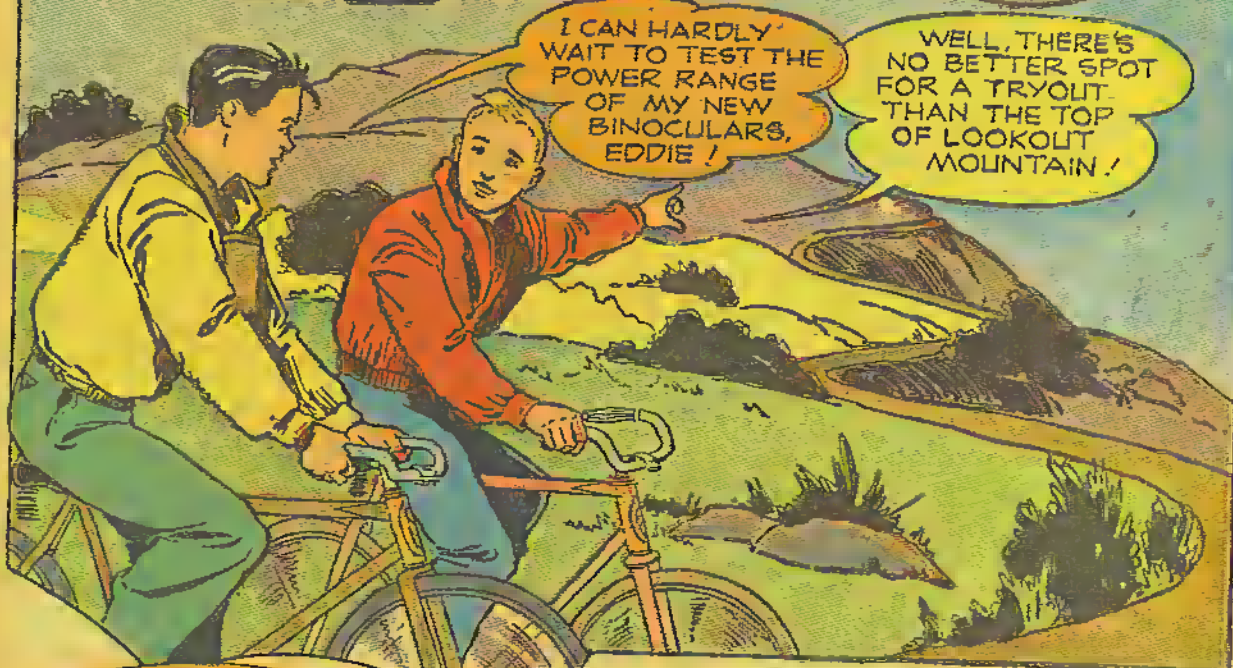
LATER... ROBBIE BALLIE STARTED
BEATING THE ENGLISH ON
HIS SEVENTH TRY. I WOULDA' WON
IF I HADNA' HAD A DREAM O' HIM, JERRY!

THANK YOU
LUCKY
STOOK
FOR THAT!

SO LONG, JERRY,
SEE YOU SOON!



Edison Bell



I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TEST THE POWER RANGE OF MY NEW BINOCULARS, EDDIE!

WELL, THERE'S NO BETTER SPOT FOR A TRYOUT THAN THE TOP OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN!

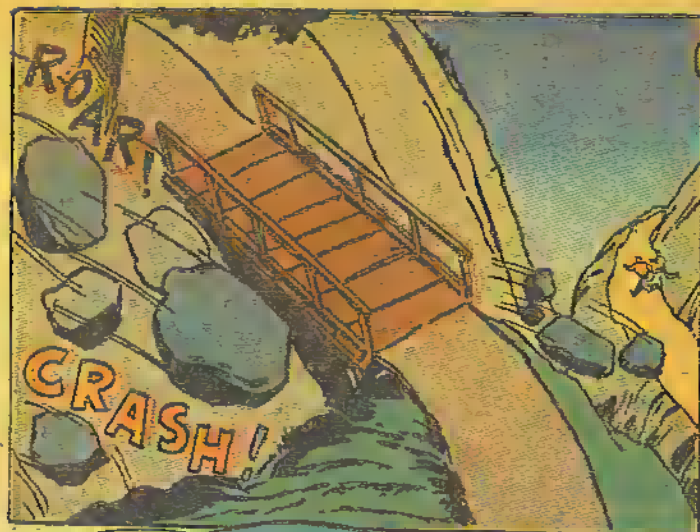
FROM HERE ON, IT'S ALL FOOTWORK. BIKES JUST WEREN'T BUILT TO BUCK MOUNTAINS!

THE BOYS PROCEED A SHORT DISTANCE ON FOOT, WHEN SUDDENLY

R-R-RUMBLE

WHAT'S THAT RUMBLING SOUND?

SOUNDS LIKE A.... RUN, JERRY, IT'S A ROCK SLIDE!



WOW! THAT ONE BOULDER JUST MISSED ME!

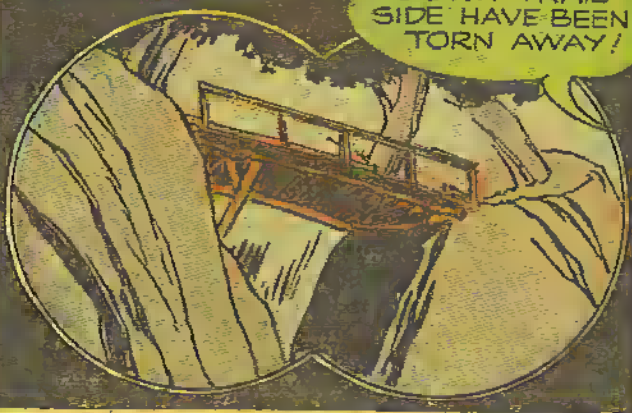
IT LOOKED TO ME AS IF IT CAME FROM UNDER THAT OLD TRAIL BRIDGE!



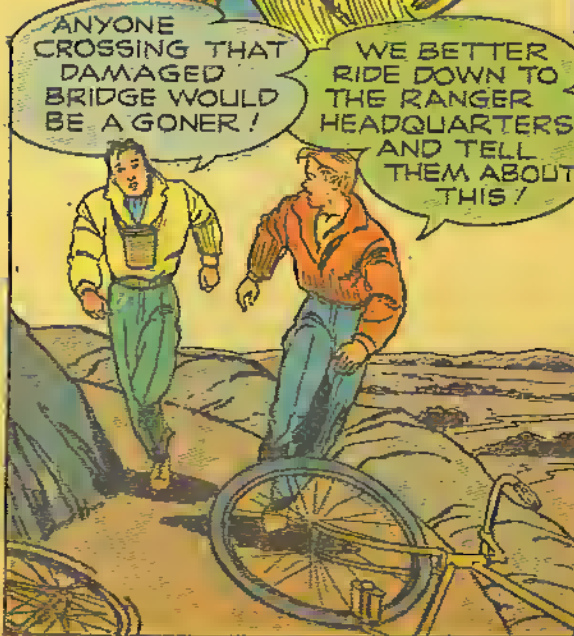
USE YOUR BINOCULARS. MAYBE YOU CAN SEE WHAT HAPPENED.

RIGHT! JUST LET ME GET THEM IN FOCUS... THERE!

AND THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS JERRY SEES....



THE BRIDGE! THE SUPPORTING BEAMS ON THE DOWN-TRAIL SIDE HAVE BEEN TORN AWAY!



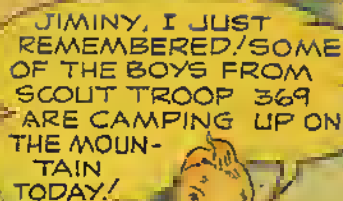
ANYONE CROSSING THAT DAMAGED BRIDGE WOULD BE A GONER!

WE BETTER RIDE DOWN TO THE RANGER HEADQUARTERS AND TELL THEM ABOUT THIS!



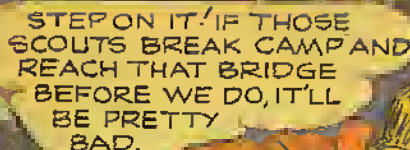
WAIT A SECOND, EDISON! ISN'T THAT SMOKE CURLING UP NEAR THE MOUNTAIN PEAK?

SMOKE! THAT COULD MEAN CAMPERS ABOVE THE BRIDGE!



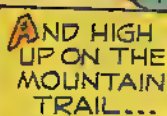
JIMINY, I JUST REMEMBERED! SOME OF THE BOYS FROM SCOUT TROOP 369 ARE CAMPING UP ON THE MOUNTAIN TODAY!

OH-OH!

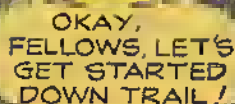


STEP ON IT! IF THOSE SCOUTS BREAK CAMP AND REACH THAT BRIDGE BEFORE WE DO, IT'LL BE PRETTY BAD.

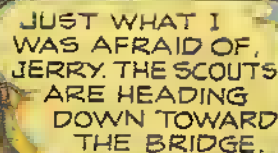
I CAN'T G-GO ANY FASTER.



AND HIGH UP ON THE MOUNTAIN TRAIL...

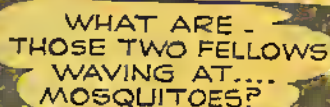


OKAY, FELLOWS, LET'S GET STARTED DOWN TRAIL!



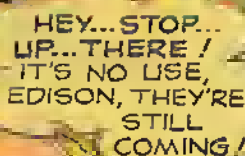
JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF, JERRY. THE SCOUTS ARE HEADING DOWN TOWARD THE BRIDGE.

MAYBE WE CAN WAVE THEM TO A STOP!

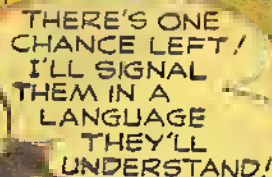


WHAT ARE THOSE TWO FELLOWS WAVING AT... MOSQUITOES?

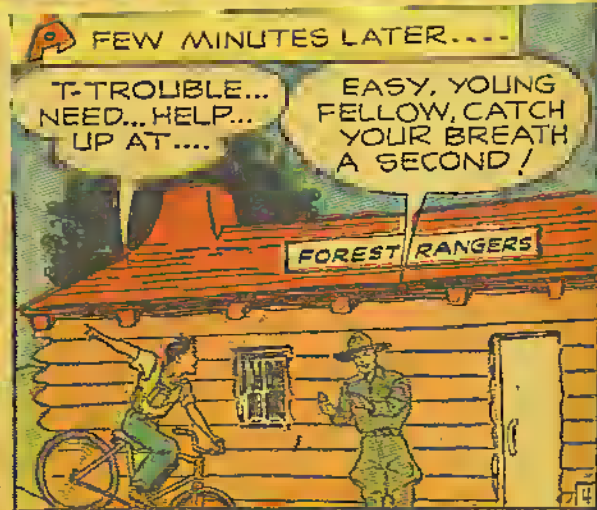
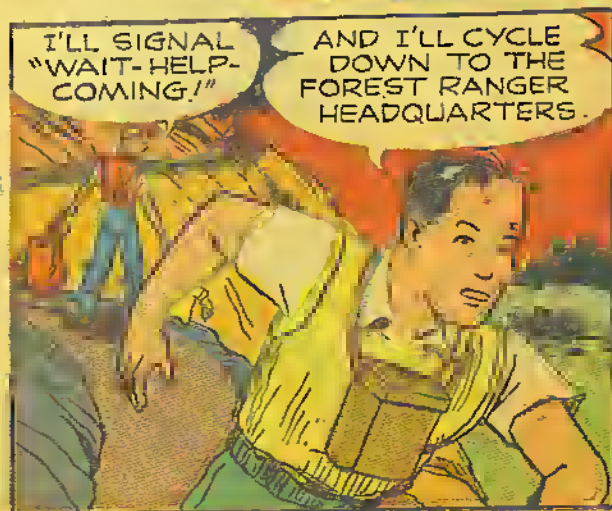
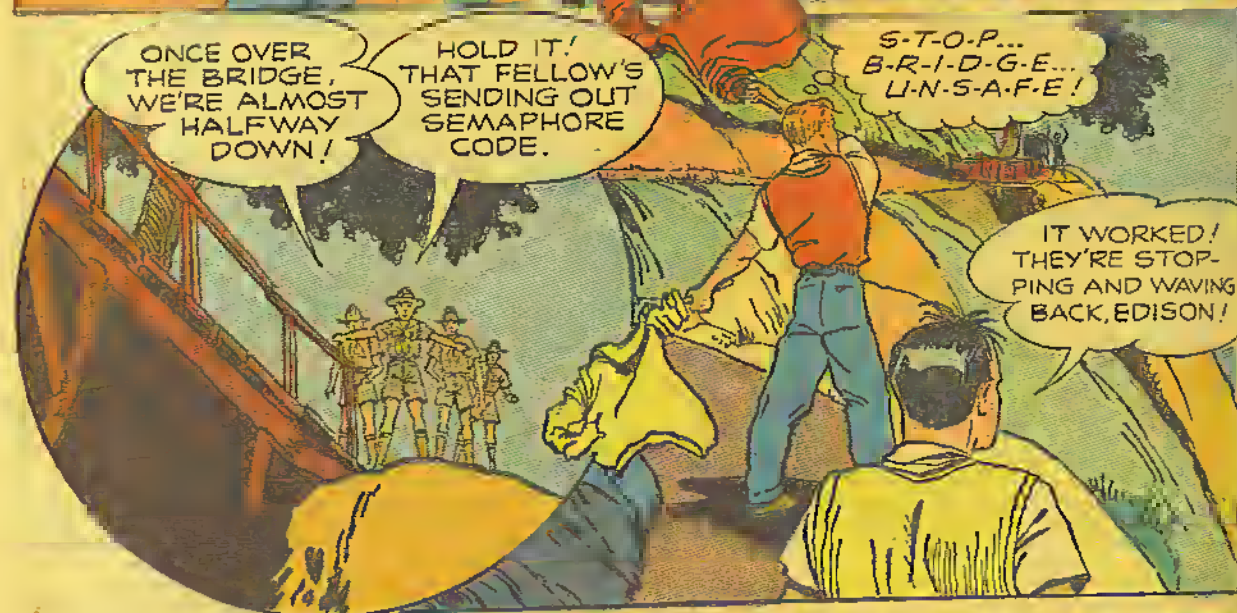
AW, MAYBE THEY'RE JUST TRYING TO BE FRIENDLY.



HEY... STOP... UP... THERE! IT'S NO USE, EDISON, THEY'RE STILL COMING!



THERE'S ONE CHANCE LEFT! I'LL SIGNAL THEM IN A LANGUAGE THEY'LL UNDERSTAND!



...AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY. THE BRIDGE IS IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE!

THAT CAN BE FIXED EASILY. THE MAIN THING IS, NOBODY GOT HURT!



JUMP IN, JOE. WE'VE GOT A REPAIR JOB UP ON LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN.



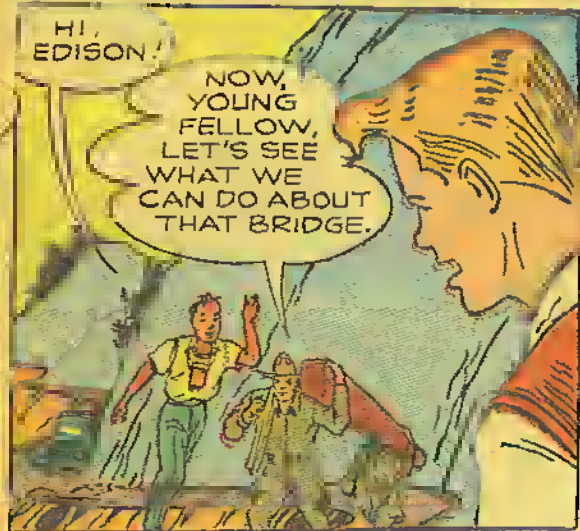
BOY, THAT WAS QUICK THINKING... RIGGING UP THOSE SIGNAL FLAGS, EDISON!

JERRY OUGHT TO BE BACK WITH THE RANGERS ANY SECOND. THEN WE'LL GET YOU ACROSS THAT BRIDGE.



HI, EDISON!

NOW, YOUNG FELLOW, LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT THAT BRIDGE.



THE EXPERIENCED RANGERS DO A RAPID REPAIR JOB.

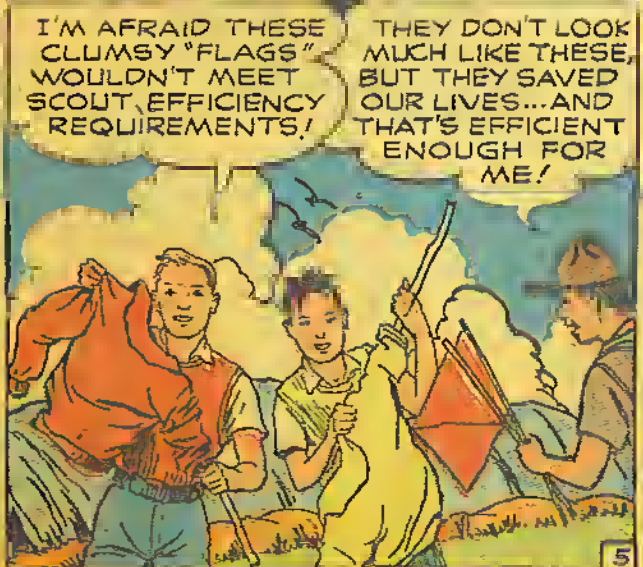
THERE! THAT DOES IT!

OKAY, BOYS, OVER YOU GO!



I'M AFRAID THESE CLUMSY "FLAGS" WOULDN'T MEET SCOUT EFFICIENCY REQUIREMENTS!

THEY DON'T LOOK MUCH LIKE THESE, BUT THEY SAVED OUR LIVES...AND THAT'S EFFICIENT ENOUGH FOR ME!



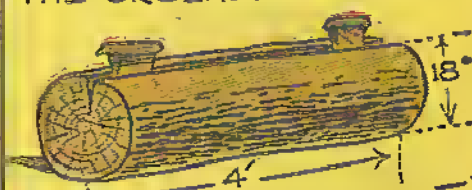
THIS RUSTIC BENCH

By Tex Bristol

IS IDEAL FOR YEAR ROUND USE AT CAMP SITES OR IN THE BACK YARD.

USE ANY AVAILABLE LOG, ALTHOUGH HARD WOOD SUCH AS OAK, LOCUST, OR BLACK WALNUT IS BEST....

SELECT A STRAIGHT PIECE ABOUT 4 FEET LONG AND 18 INCHES IN DIAMETER....THEN DRIVE TWO WEDGES IN PERPENDICULAR TO THE GROUND.



WHEN THE LOG SPLITS, YOU HAVE THE MAKINGS OF TWO BENCHES...PLANE OR ADZE OFF ANY SHARP SPLINTERS, AND ROUGHLY LEVEL OFF THE SITTING SURFACE. BARK MAY BE REMOVED OR RETAINED.



NEXT SELECT OR MAKE FOUR STOUT LEGS...

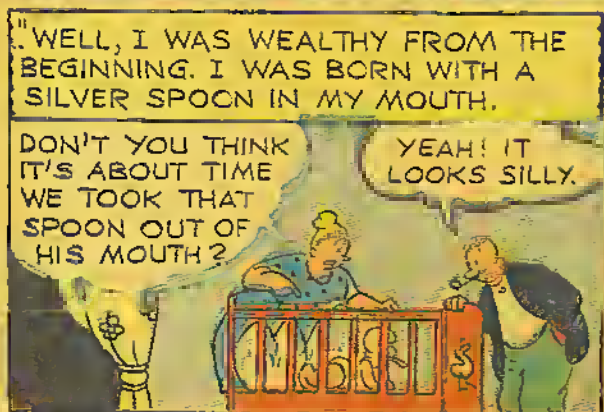
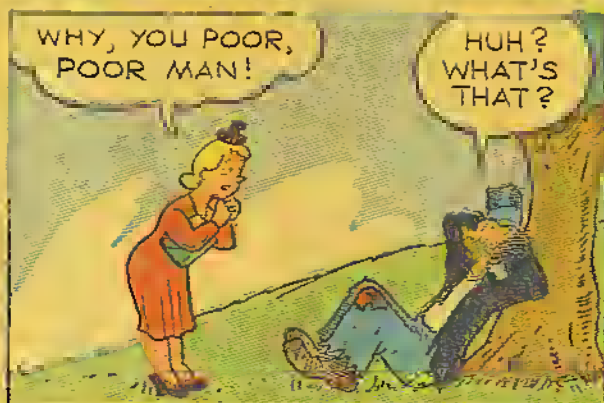


SLIGHTLY TAPER THE LEGS, AND INSERT THEM IN HOLES BORED AT AN ANGLE, ABOUT 6 OR 8 INCHES FROM EITHER END OF THE BODY....



IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY SANDPAPER THE BENCH, SMOOTH AND STAIN AND VARNISH IT... SMALL "FOOTSTOOL" VERSIONS OF THIS BENCH MAY BE MADE BY SIMPLY REDUCING THE SIZE OF THE LOG USED...

HEATHCLIFF THE HOBO



I FINISHED PUBLIC SCHOOL BY THE TIME I WAS SIX YEARS OLD.



I WAS IN COLLEGE WHEN I WAS ONLY SEVEN!



AT THE AGE OF EIGHT I EARNED MY FIRST MONEY.



AT THE AGE OF NINE I HAD A BIG SAY IN THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS...



AND BY THE TIME I WAS TWELVE I WAS A WELL-KNOWN FIGURE ON WALL ST.



WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN I HAD EARNED ENOUGH TO START TRAVELING.



I TRAVELED AT THE EXPENSE OF THE RAILROAD COMPANIES.



WHEREVER I WENT THE TOWNS HUNG UP WELCOME SIGNS FOR ME.



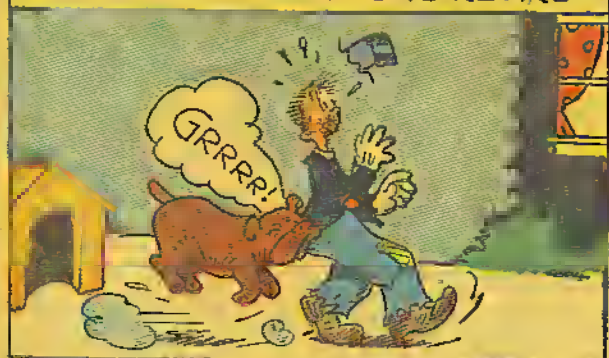
I WAS EAGERLY SOUGHT AFTER —



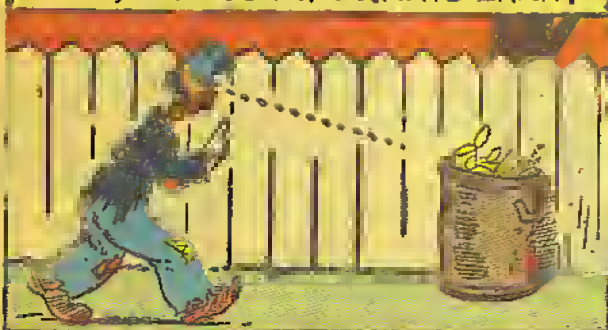
— AND GENERALLY I SPENT THE NIGHT AT THE MAYOR'S EXPENSE.



LAST YEAR I DECIDED TO RETIRE —



— AND NOW, WHENEVER I NEED ANYTHING, I GO TO MY PRIVATE BANK!



SO, AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE, MADAM, I HAVE ALL I WANT!



WELL, GOOD DAY, MADAM. IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE TALKING TO YOU!

GOOD-BYE!

IF I CAN EVER HELP YOU, LET ME KNOW!

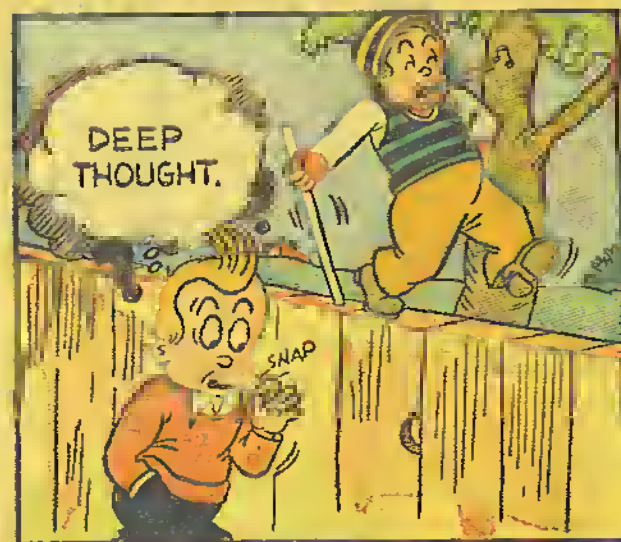
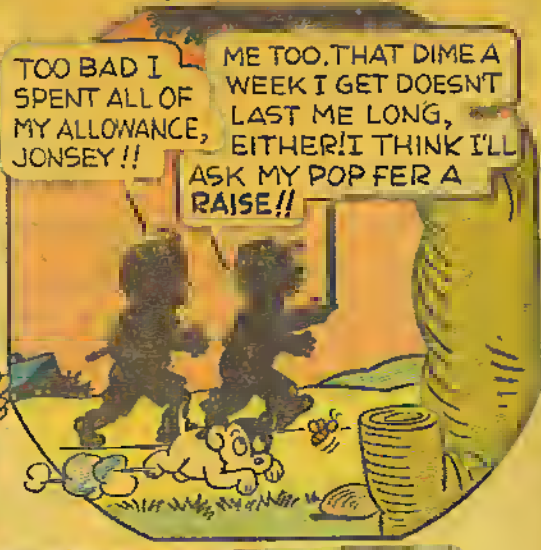


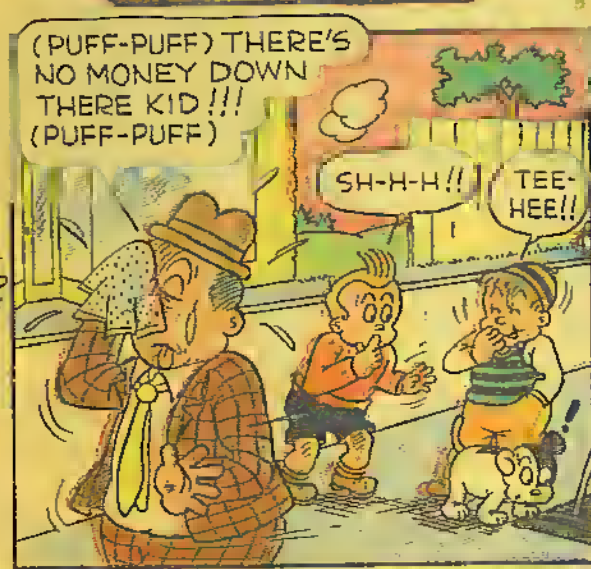
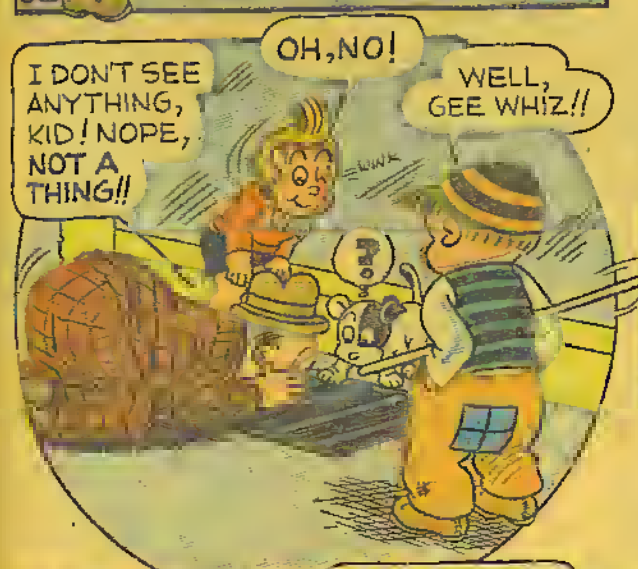
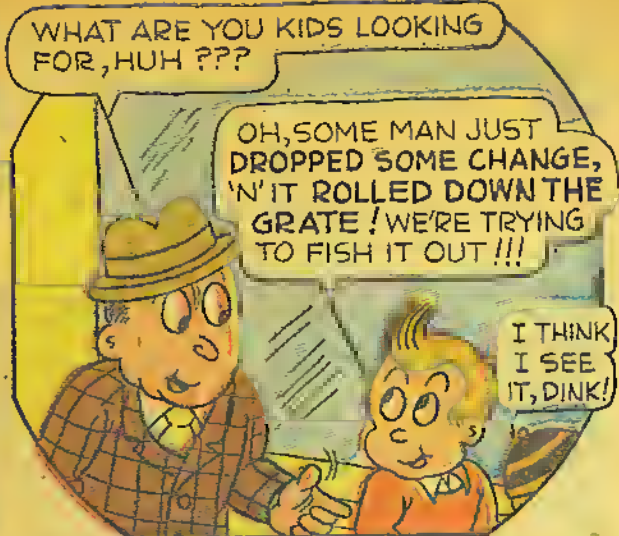
IT MUST BE WONDERFUL, OFFICER, TO BE AS RICH AS THAT YOUNG MAN!

— ER... YES, INDEED, MADAM!

YES, INDEED!







BLUE BOLE

THE AMERICAN



DRAWN BY
JACK HARMON

THE PRINCIPAL OF PORTVILLE HIGH HAS INVITED
BLUE BOLE TO TALK OF HIS ADVENTURES.

THIS IS MY MOD-KID ON
BLIMPES, THE FIFTY FIVE
MAGAZINE-THOTOGRAPIES
ENAP DOODLE.

I YA! THESE PICTURES
OF YOUR HOME-TOWN
HERO IN ACTION WILL
REALLY EXCITE YOU.



A No. 16. It faces left as you look at the coin, that is, to the eagle's right.

ALL THE BOYS TALKED OF
ADVENTURE AND TRAVEL
EVERYBODY-EXCEPT
JACK PRIOR.

OH, JACK! HE'S THE
POSITIVE DREAMY,
TALL, DAZZLE, AND
HANDSOME!

NO!

I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
MY GIRL,
SALLY!

DON'T BE A
BACK, JACK.
YOU CAN'T
COMPARE WITH
BLUE BOLT!

HE'S IT WONDERFULLY
HE'S AGREED TO BE
LEAST OF TOXON AT
MY BIRTHDAY
BUNDO!

HUH!
I CAN'T
WAIT.

LATER, AT THE BEACH...

I COULD BE A HERO, TOO, I
BETCHA, IF I GOT THE CHANCE.
BUT ALL SALLY WANTED ME FOR
IS TO TIE UP BUNDLES OF
FIREWOOD!

BOY! THERE'S BLUE BOLT
NOW-- AND HE'S SWIMMING
TOWARD THE WHIRLPOOL!

GLAD HE DOESN'T KNOW
ABOUT THE WHIRLPOOL. HE'LL
DROWN-- THEN I'LL BE
BY A HERO, SAVING ME!

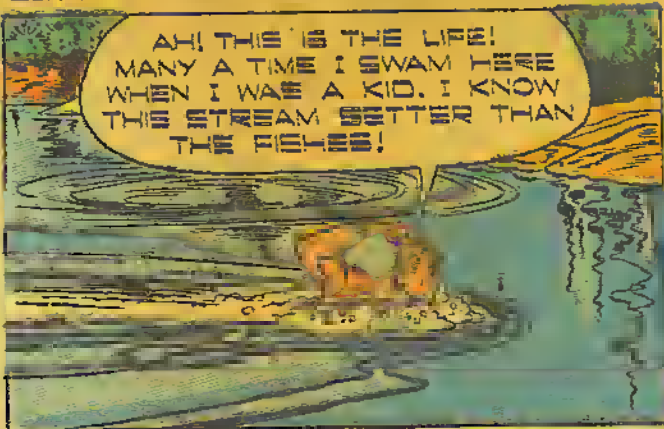
THAT! I'M DEPENDIN' ON
YOU TO HALL YOUR FRIEND
AND ME OUT OF THE
WHIRLPOOL!

HUH?

BOLLY! I WISH I GALLY WERE
WATCHING! I WOULD KNOW I
SHOW UP ALL THE BOLT!



MEANWHILE, IN MONTANNA, BABEY
BEYOND THE WATER POOL...



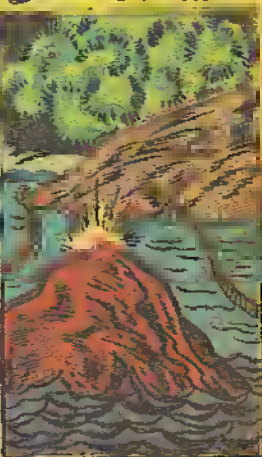
ALL THE TIME THE
MANY A TIME I WOULD KNOW
WHEN I WAS A KID, I KNOW
THE MOUNTAIN MOUNTAIN HAN
THE MOUNTAIN!

HOLD ON, BOLT!
I'LL SAVE YOU!

YIP! THE
CRANY KID
IS GOING
THROUGH THE
WATER POOL!

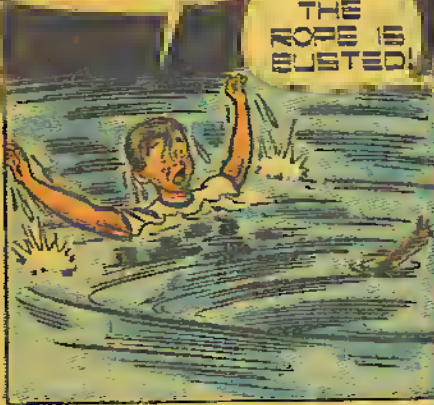


SUDDENLY...



LET ME GO, I WOULD KNOW
TOO STRONG!
HAUL ME IN!

DANT!
THE
WATER
POOL!



O! THE
HOT KID!
HELP!

I WOULD
KNOW
KID!



THE BOLT IS POSSIBLE STRONG
A MATCH, FOR THE WATER POOL!

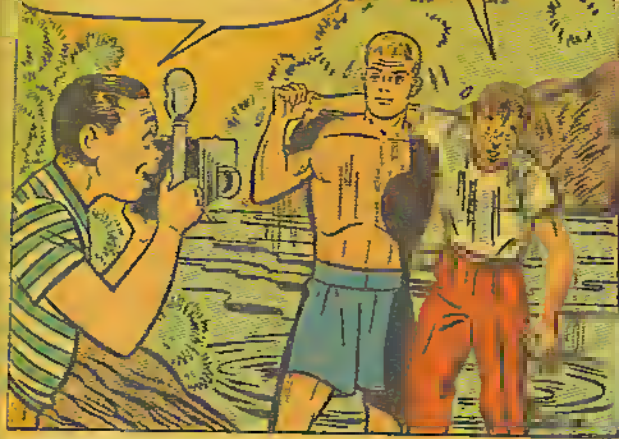
TAKE IT EASY,
IT WON'T TAKE
TO SWIM.

THE BOLT!
THE BOLT!
EVERYTHING!



AH, GREAT WORK,
BOB! THESE PHOTO
WILL RATE A FULL
PAGE IN *GLIMPSES*!

NO! THAT'D
MAKE IT EVEN
WORSE!



THE PUBLICITY
WILL HELP YOU UP
TOGETHER WITH BALLY.
AND MAKE THEM
THINK I'M EVEN
MORE OF A LUCK!

IMMM--THAT
WILL IT TAKE
ME TO
BUILT UP A
ROMANCE,
JACK!



NOMBODY ELSE SAW OUR
LITTLE SWIM. I'M WILLING
TO FORGET IT. HOW
ABOUT YOU, SNAP?

EX. I WON'T
GIVE UP
THOSE
PICTURES!



THEY STILL GO TO
GLIMPSES! IT'S MY
PROFESSION! I CAN'T
BETRAY MY PROFESSION
WHICH IS OF SOME
KIND PLUTY LOVE!



COULD BE A TIGHT
KID WHEN HE FEELS
SELF-DETERMINED,
JACK.

THEN I'M
WASHED UP
WITH BALLY.



TOUGH LUCK,
JACK. MAYBE
SNAP WILL
CHANGE HIS
MIND.

NOT A CLANCE.
I'M PUTTIN'
THOSE PIX IN
A SAFE SHOT--
RIGHT IN MY
POCKET!





AT THE...

NOW FOR SOME
WIDE-ANGLE VIEWS
OF THE SCENE!
THEY'LL BRING OUT
THE WHOLE STORY.



(THAT'S!) THE
TRICKS I DO
FOR GLIMPSES!



BY UNARMED UNARMED FOOT!

WELL, WELL, I'M
GIVING THE
DAREDEVIL-OOPE!



WHY,
LOOK!

IT'S THE
CAMERA—
BUT WHERE'S
SNAP?



HALP!
HALP!

WHY DON'T YOU
SLIDE DOWN?
YOUR EARS
ARE BIG
ENOUGH!

DARN IT!
BOLT HAS
ANOTHER
CHANCE TO
SHOW OFF—
BUT I'LL GET
IN ON THE
ACT!



SOON...

WELL-- I
OUGHT TO
GIVE THE KID
A CHANCE TO
SHOW OFF,
AND I'VE GOT
TO MAKE IT
LOOK GOOD!

CRACKING A TREE IN THE HAND,
BOLT STEPS OUT ON THE LIMB.



HEAR THAT?
I'M TOO HEAVY
FOR THE LIMB.
HEAT!

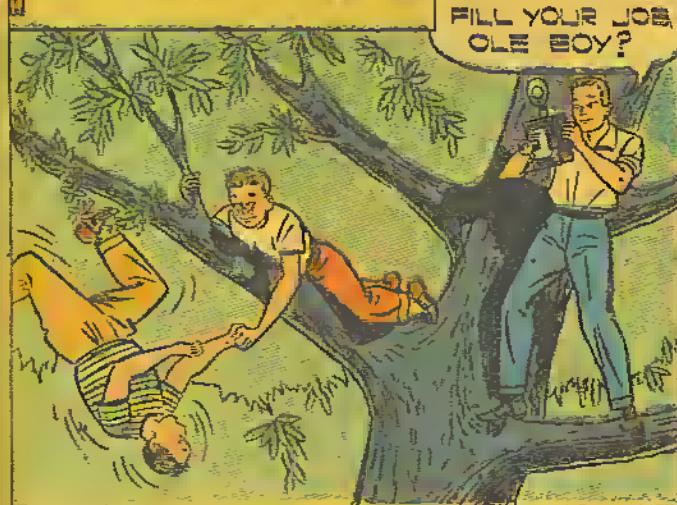
CRACK!

OOOOO! BOLT,
DON'T DRESS AT
ME! THAT IVY
WILL BREAK
MOON!



I'LL TRY!
I'M LIGHT!

ACK MAKES THE RESCUE.



MIND IF I
FILL YOUR JOB,
OLE BOY?

AH! WHAT A
WONDERFUL
LIMB!

AND WHAT WONDER-
FUL PICTURES FOR
GLIMPSES! SNAP
DOODLE MAKING
LIKE A MONKEY!
VERY APPROPRIATE,
EH?



OKEY, YOU WIN.
I'LL TRADE YOU
THE WHOLE FOOL
BETTER FOR
THE ONE YOU
JUST TOOK!



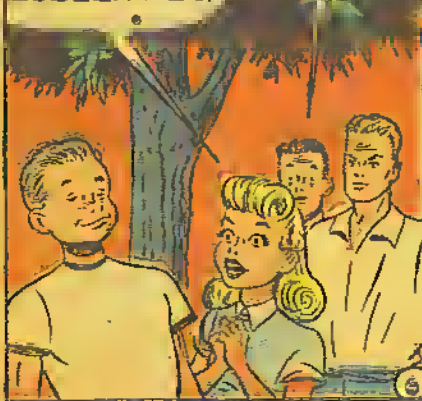
WELL,
THE
STORY
SHOULD
DOVE
THAT,
BUT IT'S
A DEAL!

WHEN,
THANK
FOR
THOSE
PICTURES!



ACK! YOU
WONDERFUL
WONDERFUL
MAN! WHAT AN
EXOTIC
RESCUE!

YOU DID
SOMETHING
EVEN BLUE
BOLT
COULDN'T DO!



HMMM--I
WONDER!